

SUNBURST



39 girls
2,3
62

18 long hair
21 bobbed

SUNBURST

1924

OF WASHINGTON HIGH SCHOOL

WASHINGTON C. H., OHIO



FOREWORD

We issue this Sunburst at present to tickle you, with the hope that it will tickle your memory in the future.



to
THE GREATER WASHINGTON HIGH
We, the Sunburst Staff of 1924
dedicate this
annual.



AGAIN a Senior Class of our high school records the activities of a school year in the form of an Annual. The Class of '24 has chosen wisely in its decision to dedicate this volume of the Sunburst to its Alma Mater. With this tribute to the Washington High School goes the inference that the class of '24 solicits the best in achievement, prestige and power for development for the school from which it is graduating. It is of vital importance to the graduates of any institution of learning that the standards and ideals of the institution be kept on a high level. It is equally important for the sake of the community that the schools maintain high standards of excellency. The present status of economic conditions throughout our country makes difficult this problem to continue the administration of our public schools on a plane commensurate to the needs of the children of our city. Under the pressure of these conditions we must discover the factors fundamentally requisite to the educational needs of our pupils. It may become imperative to eliminate some of the less important activities but it is more imperative that we adhere tenaciously to the worth-while developments of the age.

Each member of this year's class demands that the standards of scholarship in the Washington High School be carried on to succeeding classes. Scholarship is fundamental in the field of educational endeavor. Many educators are sounding a note of warning to the effect that learning is falling from the high place that it once occupied. Mere graduation from an institution of learning signifies little unless the completion of a given course of study has given the individual power to think and to act. The instillation of this purpose into every pupil to achieve to greater mental development is the concern of all interested in the welfare of our on-coming generations. Let those in positions of authority attend to the provisions of equipment and teaching talent that the standards of scholarship may be maintained. Let the beneficiaries of the privileges, the pupils, attend seriously to the proper use of their opportunities.

In group activities a factor, difficult to define, must manifest itself. Army Officers call it morale; churchmen call it oneness in spirit; schoolmen, for the want of a better name, call it school spirit. Given the best ammunition, guns and means of protection, that science has devised, an army would never win a battle unless there was a oneness of spirit on the part of the battalion and a realization of this spirit on the part of each warrior in the fight. A high school or a school system must have faith in its accomplishments. Teacher, pupil, and parent must all participate in the manifestation of the achievements of the schools of our day.

Pupils unconsciously learn to know their fellow-being and to gain the fine sense of proportion as to their place in organized society. Consequently activities demanding group action are necessary to attain the purpose of socializing the youth.

Orchestras, athletic teams, choral and literary societies, and clubs appertaining to the development of some particular study are encouraged for the reason that these activities awaken interest among the members of the club as a unit and in the school as a whole.

The development of school spirit is the social essence upon which other fundamental requirements of the school system are built. It should be the hope of those delegated to the direction of the high school that student activity should be encouraged to the end that each and every pupil is proud of the fact that he participates as a member of Washington High School.

We must have faith today in the public school as an agency for the preparation of the youth of our country to take their places in life after graduation. Let us trust that the quality of School Spirit developed and maintained in Washington High School is such that it produces faith in the cause of education and in the Washington High School as an agency for this purpose.

HARRY S. REES

Sunburst Staff



Left to right: First row—Richard Groves, Business Mgr.; Helen Sunkel, Literary Editor; Jean Worthington, Ass't Editor; Lawrence Moss, Art Editor.

Second row—Helen Hankins, Reporter '26; Nelle Mark, Alumnae Editor; Virginia Ellies, Editor-in-chief; Amelia Pensyl, Reporter '25; Helen Rodecker, Athletic Editor.

Third row—Ralph Childs, Advertising Agent; Edric Ellies, Athletic Editor; Miss Thurston, Miss Withrow, Faculty Advisors; Dal Hitchcock, Advertising Agent; Ben Speicher, Art Editor.

Fourth row—Forrest Smith, Reporter '24; Cassin Clark, Joke Editor.

The entire staff wishes to express their gratitude for the excellent services of Business Manager, William G. Morse, who recently resigned to accept a position in Canton, Ohio.

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WASHINGTON
HIGH SCHOOL

FACULTY

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Chicago University
Chatauqua New York

Miss AMY V. CONN
Ohio University

Miss MAY JESTER
Ohio University
Bliss College

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Ohio Wesleyan

Miss CATHERINE STOLZ
Ohio State University
Office Training School

Miss STELLA WEST, B. A.
Wilmington College
Ohio Wesleyan
Valparaiso

Cut on opposite page. Top row, left to right—Mr. Hollinger, Mrs. Coffman, Miss Davis, Mr. Kay
Second row—Miss Jester, Mr. Rees, Superintendent, Mr. Thompson, Principal, Miss Withrow
Third row—Miss Conn, Miss Weaver, Miss Thurston, Miss Stolz
Fourth row—Mr. W. W. Vannorsdall, Miss Hook, Miss West, Mr. Gail Vannorsdall



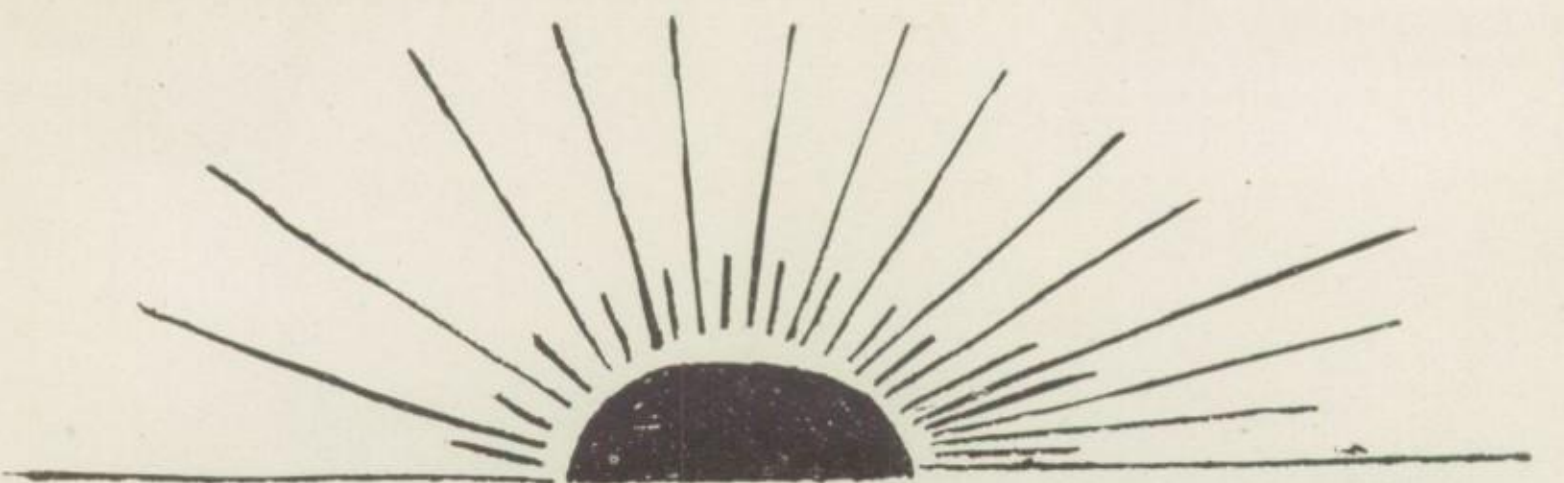
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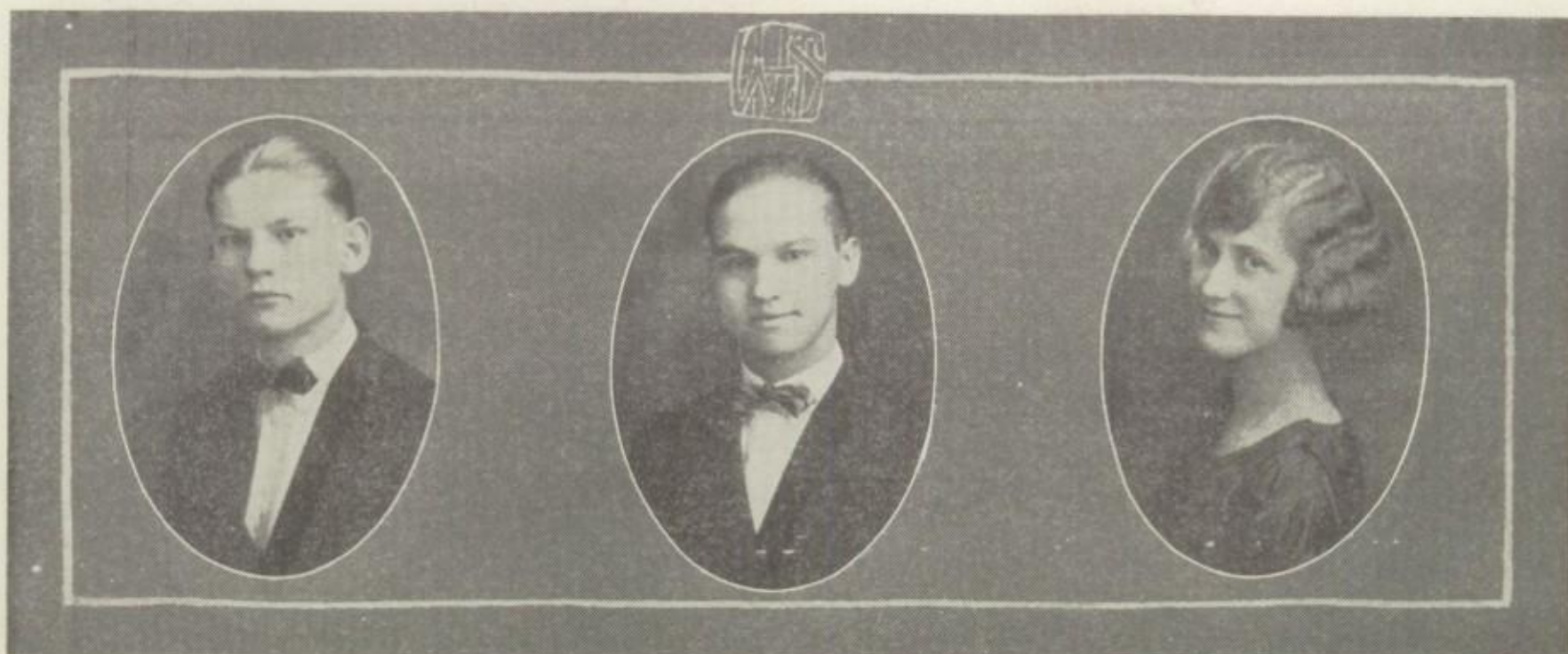
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SENIOR





FORREST SMITH—"Pedro"

"Hail fellow, well met."

Football '20, '21, '22, (Capt.) '23; Basketball '23, '24; Student Council '21, (Pres.) '22, '23; Junior Play '23; Senior Play '24; Spanish Club '23; Sunburst Staff '23, '24; Play Committee '24.

DUANE NEAL—"Neally"

"In dreams, through camp and court, he bore the trophies of a conqueror."

Junior Play '23; Senior Play '24; Debating Team (Capt.) '23; Glee Club '23; Choral Society '24; Senior Class President '24.

EVELYN HYER—"Eve"

"Gentle and merciful and just, Still achieving, still pursuing."

Secretary and Treasurer of Senior Class; Glee Club '21, '22; Girl Reserve '21, '22, '23; Senior Play '24; Principal's Secretary '24.



VONNA HICKS—"Chick"

"The noblest mind the best contentment has."

Glee Club '23; Cherry Blossom '23; Senior Play '24; Senior Prophet; Girl Reserve '21, '22, '23.

ALBERTA ROBY—"Jim"

"A merry heart goes all the day."

Class Historian; Senior Play '24; Glee Club '24; Debating Team '23; Choral Society '24; Spanish Club '23; Clothing Club '21, '22, '23, '24.

KENNETH SOLLARS—"Gunboat"

"Oh! let's be kings in a humble way."

Football '21, '22, '23; Club Work '23; Senior Class Lawyer; Senior Class Play '24.

JANET BARGER—"Jan"

*"Grace was in all her steps, Heaven in her eyes,
In every gesture dignity and love."*

Girl Reserve '21, '22, '23; Glee Club '21;
Senior Play '24; Program Committee '24.

KATHERINE BARNES—"Katty"

*"It is not enough to do good, one must do it in the
right way."*

Bible Study '22; Flower Committee '24.

GWENDOLYN JANE BAUGHN—"Gwen"

"Is she not passing fair."

Glee Club '21, '22, '23, '24; Choral Society
'24; Debating Team '23; Flower Committee
'24.

VIVIAN BAUGHN—"Viv"

*"He is at no end of his actions blest, whose end
will make him greatest and not best."*

Football '21, '22, '23, '24; Basketball '21,
'22, '23, '24; Bible Study '22; Track '22,
'24; Motto Committee '24.

ESTEL BOYER—"Sis"

"A lion among ladies is a most dreadful thing."

Spanish Club '23; Motto Committee '24;
Track '24.

HELEN BOYER—"Bubbles"

*"The hand that hath made you fair, hath made
you good."*

Chapel Program Committee '24; Social Com-
mittee '24; President of Sophomore Class
(Stanton) '22; Senior Play '24.





JENNY CALENDAR—"Jen"

"If I don't know, I ask."

Glee Club '21; Orchestra '22, '23, '24; Social Committee '24.

HAROLD COIL—"Harry"

"He who does his best does well."

Glee Club '23; Orchestra '24; Senior Play '24; Program Committee '24.

HILDA LEE COIL—"Rus"

"A good heart is worth gold."

Secretary and Treasurer of High School '24; Student Council '23, '24; Senior Play '24; Motto Committee '24.

PAULINE COIL—"Polly"

"I feel that I am happier than I know."

Invitation Committee '24

WARREN CREAMER—"Skyjack"

"Oh! why should life all labor be."

Orchestra '24; Track (Stanton) '23; Program Committee '24.

GERALDINE CRAIG—"Gerry"

"Quiet, reserved and studious is she."

Social Committee '24.

BERDENA CRISENBERRY—"Sugar"

*"She likes all she looked upon,
And her looks went everywhere."*

Glee Club '21; Junior Play '24; Senior Play '24; Play Committee (Chairman) '24; Mrs. Coffman's Stenographer.

WILMAH DALE—"Bill"

"Fair hair and a smile that counts."

Glee Club '22, '23; Junior Play '24; Senior Play '24; Social Committee '24.

CLARA DAVIS—"Peggy"

"Contented with little and contented with more."

Glee Club '21; Girl Reserve '21, '22; Senior Play '24; Invitation Committee '24.

THELMA DAVIS—"Red"

"It's the little things in life that count."

Glee Club '21; Girl Reserve '21, '22; Senior Play '24; Chairman of Senior Flower Committee '24; Miss Thurston's Stenographer.

PRESTON DRAY—"Bib"

*"His corn and cattle are his only care,
And his supreme delight, a country fair."*

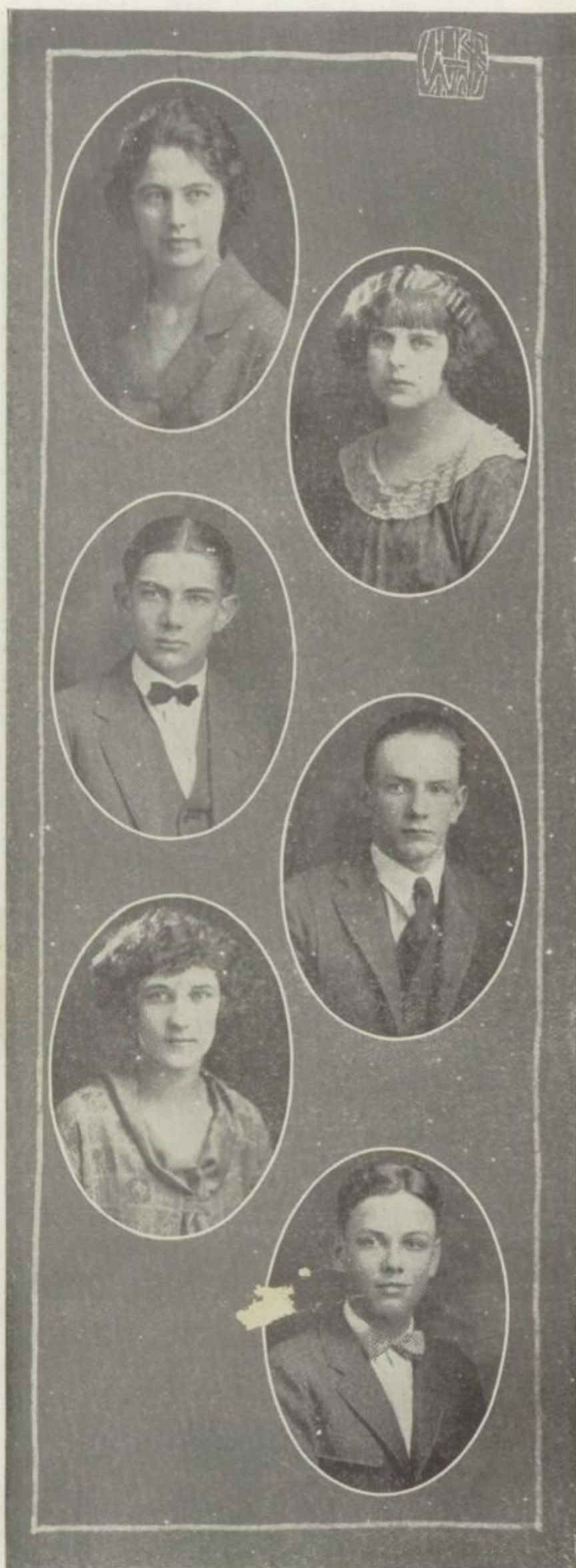
Invitation Committee '24; Club Work '21, '22, '23, '24; Corn Show '21.

DONALD DRAY—"Don"

*"There's honesty, manhood, and good fellowship
in him."*

Flower Committee '24; Club Work '21, '22, '23 '24.





HAZEL ECKLE—"Hay"

*"Oh if virtue feeble were,
Heaven itself would stoop to her."*

Food Club '22, '23; Clothing Club '22, '23;
Senior Play '24; Vice-President of Junior
Class (Jeffersonville); Invitation Committee
'24.

VIRGINIA ELLIES—"Teeny"

*"She is as good as she is fair,
As pure in thoughts as angles are."*

Glee Club '21, '22, '23, (Pres.) '24; Basket-
ball '21, '22, '23, (Capt.) '24; Sunburst Staff
'21, '22, '23, (Editor) '24; Student Council
'23, '24; Debating Team (Capt.) '23; Span-
ish Club '23; Gypsy Rover '23; Senior Play
'24; Choral Society '24; Girl Reserves '21,
'22.

ELWOOD ENGLE—"Buck"

"His only books are women's looks."

Invitation Committee '24; Club Work '21,
'22, '23; Senior Play '24.

RAYMOND FLEE—"Goof"

"None but himself could be his parallel."

Orchestra '22, (Manager) '23; Radio Club
'23; Bible Study '21, '22; Spanish Club '22,
'23; Athletic Manager '24; Junior Play '24;
Play Committee '24.

MILDRED FISHER—"Milly"

"My heart is true as steel."

Glee Club '21, '22, '23, '24; Spanish Club
'23; Gypsy Rover '23; Senior Play '24;
Social Committee (Chairman) '24.

ALFRED HAGLER—"Al"

"Handsome is as handsome does."

Junior Play '24; Senior Play '24; Social
Committee '24; Memorial Committee '24

FLORENCE HAINES—"Flossie"

"Be not simply good, but good for something."

Motto Committee '24.

PAUL HARRIS—"Harris"

*"Speak not but what may profit others or yourself."*Football '21, '22, '23; Basketball '22, '24;
Track '22, '24; Spanish Club '23; Motto
Committee '24.

MARJORIE HAYWARD—"Marj"

*"To be happy is better than wise."*Glee Club '24; Chorus '22, '23 (Conneaut,
Ohio); Literary '21, '22, '23; (Conneaut,
Ohio); Color Committee '24.

DONALD JONES—"Doc"

*"Sweet are the slumbers of a virtuous man."*Glee Club '22, '23; Gypsy Rover '23; Social
Committee '24.

DOROTHY JONES—"Dot"

*"She had a heart too soon made glad,
Too easily impressed."*Gypsy Rover '23; Glee Club '22, '23; Spanish
Club '23; Chapel Committee '24; Color Com-
mittee '24.

THELMA LAUDERBACK—"Dutch"

*"As merry as the day is long."*Glee Club '21; Spanish Club '23; Color
Committee '24.



OPHER LOVELESS—"Lovey"
"Worth makes the man."

NELLE MARK—"Canwell"
"Ne'er shall the sun rise on such another."

Glee Club '23; Gypsy Rover '23; Cherry Blossom '23; Junior Play '24; Sunburst Staff '24; Play Committee '24; Senior Play '24; Spanish Club '23.

FRANCIS MARTIN—"Francesca"
"Sigh'd and look'd and sigh'd again."

Glee Club '22, '23; Junior Play '24; Senior Play '24; Spanish Club '23; Gypsy Rover '23; Play Committee '24; Chapel Program Committee '24.

WILBY McCOY—"Mack"
"I was never less alone than when by myself."
 Track '24; Club Work '22, '23; Corn Show '21, '22, '23; Program Committee '24.

EDWARD McROAN—"Eddie"
"He hath indeed better bettered expectations."
 Spanish Club '23; Color Committee '24.

CELORA OVERSTAKE—"Cy"
"They laugh that win."

VIOLET PARK—"Vi"

"The truest wisdom is a resolute determination."

LOUIS QUONN—"Lou"

"Second thoughts they say are best."

Glee Club '23.

HAROLD RODECKER—"Roe"

"Men of few words are the best of men."

Basketball '21, '22, '23, (Capt.) '24; Football '21, '22; Junior Play '23; Senior Play '24; Glee Club '21, '22.

OLLIE RODGERS—"Lollie"

"A heart with room for every joy."

Glee Club '22; Spanish Club '23; Junior Play '23; Senior Play '24; Chapel Program Committee '24.

AMY ROUSH—"Polly"

"Tears such as angles weep."

Spanish Club '23; Senior Play '24; Flower Committee '24.

MARY ROUSH—"Molly"

"A tender heart, a will inflexible."

Spanish Club '23; Color Committee '24.





ETHEL M. SHERIDAN—"M"

*"Blessings be upon Cadmus, the Pheonicians or
who ever it was that invented books."*

Motto Committee '24; Senior Play '24.

ETHEL A. SHERIDAN—"A"

*"Be silent and safe,
Silence never betrays you."*

Play Committee '24.

EVELYN SODDERS—"Eve"

*"Too grateful for the blessing lent, of simple taste
and mind content"*

Spanish Club '23; Orchestra '23, '24; Junior
Play '23; Girl Reserves '21, '22, '23; Color
Committee '24.

MATILDA STEVENSON—"Ti"

"Charm strikes the sight and merit tones the soul."

Senior Play '24; Basketball (Cinn.); Home
Economics Club (Cinn.); Glee Club (Cinn.);
French Club (Cinn.); Dramatic Society
(Cinn.); Debating Club (Cinn.); Choral
Society '24; Flower Committee '24.

DANIEL STUCKEY—"Dan"

"A man, I am crossed with adversity."

Basketball '21 (Sabina); Track Team '22
(Stanton); Color Committee '24.

CLARA BELLE TERRY—"Dimples"

*"They are never alone that are accompanied with
noble thoughts."*

Busy Bee Club (Y. W. C. A.); Bible Study.

ERNESTINE THORNTON—"Marcelle"

"Speak not but what may profit others or yourself."

CARYL WILLIAMS—"Cockey"

"Beware the fury of a patient man."

Football '22, '23, '24; Basketball '22, '23;
Program Committee '24.

VERNA WILLIAMS—"Snooks"

"Her worth is warrant for her welcome."

Basketball '21, '22, '23, '24; Glee Club '21,
'22, '23, '24; Choral Society '24; Junior
Play '23; Program Committee '24.

ALVA WILSON—"Bud"

*"What e're he did was done with so much ease in
him alone 'twas natural to please."*

Invitation Committee '24.

EUGENE WILSON—"Gene"

Flower Committee '24.

LIDA GRACE WISSLER—"Babe"

"Virtue is bold and goodness never fearful."

Glee Club '22, '24; Choral Society '24;
Motto Committee '24 (Chairman); Girl
Reserves '21, '22, (Secy.) '23; Chapel Pro-
gram Committee '24.





NORINE CHENEY—

"I'll speak in a monstrous little voice."

GWENDOLYN WOLFE—"Gwenn"

"Infinite riches in a little room."

Glee Club '20, '21; Orchestra '21, '22, '23;
Senior Play '24; Stenographer for Miss
Weaver; Color Committee (Chairman) '24.

Whereas Almighty God has seen fit
to call from our midst one dearly
beloved by all her classmates, we offer
this in memoriam to

MINERVA COLGATE STEVENSON

who, had she lived, would have gradu-
ated with the Senior Class of 1924.

Class of '24

Just four short years ago, we entered upon our high school course. These years have been filled with happiness and good comradeship. Just HOW happy they have been, we are now beginning to realize as we prepare to leave our Alma Mater; some of us to take up our life work directly, and others to prepare for it in the higher training schools.

It is natural that we should feel a sorrow at parting, and we do; yet we have the contentment and satisfaction of having well-completed a definite portion of our lives, and of having reached a certain milestone in our journey. With unlimited faith in our possibilities, we face the future, with no measure of fear, but with a keen anticipation of what is before us. It is right that we SHOULD feel so, for experience has, as yet, given us no reason to doubt our powers.

We feel that with all our faults, we have SOME qualities worthy of imitation.

With sixty-two members, we are the largest class yet graduated from Washington High School. We have talent of many sorts, among us; we have brains, wit, and good looks, and a spirit of loyalty to the school in our class that is seldom rivaled. Another good thing about us, is that the selfish clique, so common in the modern high school, is conspicuously absent from our midst. We "pull together" in all that we attempt, and petty jealousies and differences of opinion are swept aside by our devotion to our common purpose.

We shall never forget the few happy years spent in Washington High, and we will try to keep the high ideals given us there, so that our school may always be proud of the Class of Twenty-Four.

SENIOR CALENDAR

Class Colors

Turquoise Blue and Honey

Class Flower

Ophelia Rose

Class Motto

"Build for character, not for fame."



Senior Roast.....	April 26
Senior Play.....	May 9 and 10
Senior Picnic.....	May 16
Baccalaureate.....	May 18
Class Night.....	May 20
Junior-Senior Banquet.....	May 21
Commencement.....	May 22

"A High School Education"

With the mentioning of this subject, the question is brought to our minds just what a high school education consists of, what is its true worth to the graduate or of what use is it to him?

The true purpose in establishing schools was to enable the young people of our land to obtain instruction in the various branches of learning, namely: science, mathematics, languages, literature, and history. The founders of our school system realized that our study of these branches would enable us to pursue our chosen line of life work, regardless of what it might be. Most high schools give instruction in all of these various branches, so it is possible for a student to obtain any course he desires.

While he is studying these branches he is not only learning the contents of the text books but he is being influenced in a number of other ways. It is left to the student to determine by what methods he is to learn his assignments. He can do the work himself or he can depend upon his companions to do the work, and then use their work for his grade. It can be seen that there are two distinct types of students, one who does his own work and the one who depends upon his companions for help. Each is forming character, but each is forming a distinctly different character. The association of the students enables them to develop their character, because honesty — co-operation — hard work are the only methods by which we may be successful in whatever we attempt to do. It would be impossible for me to say that all of us have not done something which we regret in our four years of school. We all have our faults, but if we

are big enough to see those faults, our characters are strengthened thereby.

There is a certain world-known institution that has for its motto "Spirit, mind and body." We may use that as a motto for our school, only in a different arrangement: "Mind, spirit and body." The school must first look after the mind; it must educate it, it must train it so as to enable it to function in the solving of the problems we must face after leaving high school.

The public schools of today embrace all creeds and races, and it is the purpose of the schools not to infringe upon the rights of any of them, so we find that the schools have their chapel exercises where the Scriptures are read and songs in praise of the Creator are sung. This is the way the school develops the spiritual side of the students. Last, the school encourages the development of the body through its athletics. Unfortunately, all of the student body can not participate, and to remedy this, compulsory physical training has been introduced, to enable those not engaged in the athletic contest to keep physically fit.

We can say, then, that the high school education of today consists of the training of the mind, influencing and encouraging the spiritual development, and third, the keeping of the body physically fit. After we leave these sacred halls of learning we shall be called upon to do some of the things that have been done before, but we shall be expected to do them better than they have ever been done before, because of this training that we have just received.

Let us now consider the value of this training to the young man or woman who is about to take up varied duties. If his or her mind contains the best that can be obtained in literature and history, he will be at ease with the most learned people, he will be able to discuss with them the world's treasured pieces of fact and imagination. If he has a good mathematical and scientific foundation he may solve, if called upon, the problems that face the business world today. If his body is physically fit there is no fear that he will not be able to stand the strain and tension of the fast moving world. If his spiritual training has not been neglected there is no fear that he will not stand for the good, the true, the pure. Careful and thorough education of mind, soul and body joined to energy, perseverance and enthusiasm are the only sure foundations for meeting the demands of present day life. It is not the mere facts of knowledge that are needed but the discipline and training of study, the inculcation of correct habits of thought, and the ability to seize upon the vital points of a subject, the twin for their possessor place and power in the modern world of men and affairs.

I have said that the graduate will be successful in whatever he attempts to do if he has this sort of foundation; but what is success? Success is the attainment, or the state of attainment of high place and

rich rewards. The only way such a position may be attained is by hard labor. Labor may be mental or it may be physical; whatever it may be, it is hard, diligent and constant driving at the one end, that finally brings us to our desired goal—that of success.

A few weeks ago the members of this class gave as their class play "When the Clock Strikes Twelve." To me comes the thought along with this, that some time in our lives the "Clock of Time" is going to "Strike Twelve." Just where we may be, just what we may be, when the clock strikes, depends upon how we have taken this instruction we have just completed. If the mind is educated to the best that can be obtained, if the soul is in tune with the eternal being, and if the body is in the best condition when the clock strikes, the person with these qualities will be ready to meet the call, whatever it may be.

We may now sum up the points that have been considered a part of a high school education. First it gives training in the fundamentals of the various branches of learning. Second it influences the students spiritually. Third—it gives instruction on how to keep physically fit. All of this training helps us to be better prepared to meet the call of the "Clock," either to do work here or in the "beyond."



The Biology Club

THE purpose of a course in Biology in the High School is to first acquaint the student with the abundance of life which exists all about them and its characteristics and second to further their interest already aroused by the study of General Science and prepare them for the study of the more advanced sciences.

There is an abundance of material existing outside of the school books with which the students should be acquainted, if for no other purpose than to foster a keen appreciation of out-door life. Biology deals almost entirely with nature.

At the beginning of the school year the class spent a few days in making bug nets to be used in field trips. Field trips were conducted for the purpose of securing different biological specimens to be used later on for class work.

Toward the latter part of the second semester a field trip was planned for the purpose of gathering and studying wild flowers. From time to time members of the class brought in rare specimens of wild flowers. The gathering of cocoons for the purpose of preserving some of the moths together with a detailed study of destructive insects, human anatomy has been the basis around which the course was constructed.

Keen interest was manifested in the work throughout the year and terminated in the organization of a Biology Club, whose membership consists of thirty-seven students.

This organization is proud of its achievement and sets a high standard of class attendance and accomplishment for the class of next year.



The Senior Chapel

On Wednesday, May the seventh, the chapel hour was given into the charge of the Senior Class. It was the last chapel in Washington High School that the Seniors might attend as members of the student body. The Seniors marched down the stairs and into the auditorium, singing their stirring processional hymn, "Lead On, O King Eternal."

Each Senior wore shreds of the class colors, turquoise and honey, torn from the class flag, which had been so triumphantly raised in secret the night before.

The chapel program began with the reading of the scripture by Alberta Roby. The portion selected was Job 28: 12-28, the chapter of wisdom.

Three songs were then sung by the members of the Senior Class. The songs chosen were familiar numbers from the old book, which had been used for chapel until this year.

Verna Williams then sang "I'll Forget You." The applause given her was proof of the appreciation of her audience, and she responded with "Linger Awhile" as an encore.

Reverend Alexander, the speaker of the afternoon, then gave an excellent short talk upon friendship. He said in part, that friendships were the most important influence upon one's life, and that one should not slight any opportunity to make a friendship. The quality and the quantity of a person's friendships determine to a large extent the character of the individual.

After Mr. Alexander's talk, the Seniors sang another group of songs, "Sailing," "Out On the Deep," and "Help It On." The entire student body then joined in singing the High School song, "We'll Honor Washington," and thus closed the impressive chapel service.

The Senior Class History

It does not take the pen of a seer to tell what this, the largest Senior Class of the Washington High School will do—for its future is strongly foreshadowed by its past; and now, it is my pleasant duty to relate that past, so that she who runs (to prophecy) may read its future.

About twelve years ago, yes, you who have helped us through all our trials and tribulations, over stormy waters, you who have been our constant guide and inspiration through all these years, you probably remember when we, the scattered forces of this illustrious class, stepped beyond the realms of our backyard and playhouse, into the world of school. Unconsciously, all these forces have gravitated to one center. Tonight we make our initial bow to you as one, for we are a strong, unified body, possessing a love of loyalty for our Alma Mater.

Let us forget the present, to go back through the long halls of memory, and once more mirror on its walls those golden pictures which we hold so dear.

There were the Misses Bell, Channel and Kerrigan, and others, who in their calm, tender and patient ways presented to us, for the first time, the first glimmering notion of what school really means. Once tasting of the divine fruit, we thirsted for more, consequently, as we passed through the grades, we pursued our studies with intense eagerness.

Those trials and triumphs of our scattered forces were not few, it is true, but it was the advent into high school, in the fall of 1920, a hundred strong, that made us realize we were a real power in this world. We were leaving the grades so competently headed by Mr. William McClain. When Mr. McClain left us, his place was filled by Mr. Harry S. Rees, whom we have learned to love and respect as much as we revered Mr. McClain.

Finding Mr. Probasco and a whole corps of teachers ready to receive us, imagine our feeling, when on that beautiful September day, we set our feet in the strange halls of higher learning—but our hearts and souls were earnest, we had a strong and true purpose. Thus have we been able to win out.

Immediately our Freshmen athletes stepped out on the football gridiron, and

in the winter some of our girls made the basketball team, in which they have played the whole four years.

By the end of our Freshman year, we had become very well acquainted with our teachers—nor were they wholly unacquainted with us—the duties we were expected to perform; and the upper classmen. Especially well known to the "Dale" was the "Flee," to "Virginia," the "Lamb."

Our Sophomore year was very eventful. Mr. Probasco left for higher fields of work and Mr. Thompson took the wheel. There he has been for the last three years, laboring steadily with us and for us. In these years of constant association with him, we have learned to appreciate his service, thus honoring and respecting him. It is with deepest regret we leave him and the members of the faculty, who likewise hold their places in our hearts.

Our Sophomore Carnival was one of the best ever witnessed and it netted us a goodly sum, which we saved, adding to it, from year to year, until we have purchased our Senior Memorial, a Baby Grand Piano.

We had some real talent for music in our class, besides the Glee Club, among which the Misses Williams, Limes, Ellies, Callendar and Baughn starred as soloists, while Miss Wolf and Mr. Flee played in the High School Orchestra. Miss Callendar, Miss Soddors, Warren Creamer and Raymond Flee have continued in this vital and important function of high school.

Near the close of the Sophomore year one very dear member of our class left us. Lester Icenhower, whom we all loved as a classmate, entered into the realms of that unknown land. A great sorrow was cast over the class, which only time could soothe.

Soon, three of the members of this noble class were fatally wounded by Cupid's arrows. Those who remain have not been hit yet, but the prospects, in some cases, look very favorable.

Willard Mitchener, because of his ability, made the high school term in three years and graduated with the class of '23.

Miss Norine Chaney also left us, entering Miami University, but returns to receive her diploma with the class.

We had become fairly familiar with high school, when we took up the third lap of our journey and established ourselves in the assembly next to the Seniors.

A Debate Team was organized consisting of five Seniors and three Juniors. It was coached by Mr. Walter Sittler, who likewise taught Public Speaking. This may account for the unusual brilliance with which many of our members express their views concerning various matters.

By this time another class member had fallen prey to Cupid's darts. Some moved away, while others fell by the wayside. Seventy were left to continue the journey started three years before. Of these sixty-two sit before you tonight.

Here let us breathe freely, for we are at last the Seniors in the dear old W. H. S. There are three of our members on the Sunburst Staff. One is the editor-in-chief. Four of us sit in Student Council.

Miss Virginia Ellies was the captain of the Girls' Basketball team this year while Harold Rodecker came to the front in Boys' Basketball. Forest Smith ably captained the football team through a very successful season.

During the Spring Vacation our class was greatly saddened by the death of Miss Minerva Stevenson, who, possessing a rare personality and charm, had won a place for herself in our hearts. In spirit she lives with us yet. She was an active member in the Glee Club.

Our picnics and class activities have cemented the ties of a friendship which time cannot blot from the memories of a loyal and true class. Ours is a cooperative and coordinated class. It has true democratic tendencies, and we feel certain that the proper attitude toward study has been manifested by the majority of the members.

Not long ago, the Musical Concert, or May Festival, was given, with a considerable number of Seniors participating in both Glee Club and Choral Society.

It is a known fact that we are the largest, finest looking, brainiest and best class ever graduated. Our bad characteristics are left for the faculty to decide. That we are the largest, everyone knows; that we are the finest looking, well, looks speak for themselves. That we are the brainiest and best, may be proved by an examination of our records, and if that doesn't satisfy, just ask the faculty, who

have been heard to remark on the wonderful expansion of our heads within the past few months, especially since we've become the all-dignified Seniors. During these four years just past, so rich with varied experiences, our heads have been so filled with information, that the wonder is, they do not burst.

Don't be afraid to ask us any question from Ancient Egyptian lore down to the present time, for we are yours to command. As to American History, Civics, and the Constitution, we are your Solons, for we've had it from north, east, south, and west, but particularly—"West."

As for Latin, we are more modest, because Cæsar, with his many legions, conquered the majority of the class, leaving but six Satellites to glory in his mother tongue; with the eloquence of a Cicero and the charm of a Vergil. We, who were overcome by Cæsar, were "Hook" (ed) in by Spanish, but we found satisfaction and revel in "El Placer De No Hacer Nada" and "Fortuna."

Mathematics was completely mastered in our class, so completely, that its rough road has become a royal road and many, so eager to retravel it, have remained in the Geometry classes two or more years.

The sciences—in Physics, the classes simply made Mr. Kay wonder, so much, indeed, he has oftentimes been heard to remark very lovely things in our behalf. We feel sure that he is extremely well pleased with his work in science and if he could possibly see reflected anything of fact, fable, or fancy, as the years roll on, that he has endeavored to teach us, his work shall not have been in vain. Our class is well supplied with women electricians, engineers, telegraphers, chemists, to say nothing of the male experts, and the world need look no farther for masters, for the Edisons, Watts, Moses, and Grays will soon be supplanted—all because of our excellent training under the calm and patient direction of Mr. Kay.

English has taken a good part of four years, and still there are oceans to learn. But its study has developed talent among us, of which we are justly proud. Not only are we conversant with Chaucer, but we feel a sadness because we must leave the society of Carlyle, whose essay still "Burns" within our minds.

Our excellence is known not alone in the regular course, but we rank unexcelled in

the field of drama. Just remember the "Gold Bug" and "When the Clock Strikes Twelve" and my point will be proved.

Among the finer arts most assiduously pursued by our boys is that of hair dressing. Stacomb seems to cool their heated brains, and also seems to have set the style for the handsome creatures of the undergraduate classes.

We are not self centered in our interests, and we hope to see the underclassmen excel in everything they undertake. Boys, we'll be there on the field, rooting for you and dear old W. H. S., we'll be waving her banner of blue and white in the breeze, when proud victory crowns your efforts, for—

"We'll honor Washington,
We'll honor Washington,
While breezes blow,
Or waters flow,
We'll honor Washington."

Now, my dear friends, should you desire to hear more of us, give good heed and you'll soon be wondrous wise.

We have an "Alfred," not the Great, but the Handsome, who is thought the best looking of Washington High School. A "Smity," who by his brawny muscle and nerve to face the world is considered the most representative of this high school. Besides, we have a "Park," in which there is a single "Violet." There's a pet "Flee," a "Paw-o-line Coil," a "Bar(k)ger," a musical "Wolfe," a "Martin," and a "W(h)issler." There's a "Hay-ward," remarkable for its "Merritt," from which we feed the menagerie "Crisenberries," however the "Jay" is especially fond of this delectable dainty.

The "Haines" or the two wheeled "Drays" which convey sightseers through the "Park," "Terry" on the "Arch(i)e(d) R(h)oad(e)s" to the "Kat Barnes."

There's a lovely "Dale" in which a "Flee," continually buzzing his beautiful "Caryl," makes his home, while nearby the "Rhine" "Coil(s)" along which "Virginia" dremas of her "English" home, or a little trip to Lancaster, thence to John Hopkins University.

On the river is the "Fisher" managing her "Orr" with extreme difficulty for it is

of the "Bernard" type. Here the musical "Wolfe" is also found "Rowe"(ing).

"Gwendolyn"—who sings "Ladd"(ie) no more but wishes him to "Mary"—can only stutter "Ka Ka"—and murmur *Thee!*

Those two "Jones Kids" usually play in the Park," though "Dot's" mother fears she is "Browning" from the sun's rays piercing through the "El(m)woods"; and that "Doc" must be chaperoned, threeby needing a "Dean."

By the "Callendar" we never get our dates mixed, but the honorable "Stevenson" seems to be a bit confused in that she writes not on Treasure Island but "Forest(ry)."

We are very sorry for our President, Duane, who must continually "Neal."

One day "Janet" and "Ollie," who are always "Rush"(ing) somebody, were trying to make a conquest of "Ben," but he, like his namesake, "Milton," was interested in "Hyer" pursuits and social pleasures.

We are very glad to say that "Esther M. Sher(s) "De, Hart" instead of "idan."

Our friend "Verna" has decided to leave the Concert Stage, to spend her life beside the babbling "Bruch."

We extend our "Park" to you to be visited at your earliest convenience. We promise you "Presto(n)" service and "Edward" might even take you and your dog "Mac, Roan." While, if you broke your hook when "Engling," "Evelyn" would surely "Sodder" it for you.

Duane was reading in the daily about some organization, which held on to all problems with tenacity, it had loyalty, honesty, dependability, eagerness to do things honorably and well;—he raised his head, thinking what a "Mark" of distinction this class has, for as he said, "It possesses these traits and more"—and then, with a great cry, these words, "Here's to the memory of the Class of '24."

Here before you is the largest class in the history of your schools; you have had a glimpse at the past of that class; will you not join me in this toast to its future? To the Class of '24—May its future justify the faith of the citizens of this community in its young people!

ALBERTA ROBY.

Senior Class Prophecy

By Vonna Hicks

Last night I had a dream in which I traveled in many lands. In my travels I encountered some of my classmates, living as they will live in the future. As soon as I awoke, I wrote down my vision, that I might be able to tell it to you.

Janet Barger was the first old friend I met. She seemed very busy, and I was told that the poor girl's life was just a perpetual Rush.

While I was in New York, I saw three more of my classmates. I attended the theatre on Broadway where Katherine Barnes and Norine Chaney were chorus girls. The next day, as I passed along Fifth Avenue, I was attracted by a Frenchy-looking little style shop, with the sign, "The Madame Frances Shop," over the entrance. I went in, and a charmingly gowned young woman came forward to greet me. It was Frances Martin.

From New York I took a steamer for France. On the way over I noticed a handsome couple strolling on the deck, one day. I was delighted to recognize Gwendolyn Baughn, or Mrs. Felix Kathe, as I should say. I asked her about everyone back home, and she told me that her cousin Vivien was working on his father-in-law's farm, near Jeffersonville.

Every evening of the trip the passengers were entertained by a concert given by Sousa's Band, which was going abroad for a season. One evening, much to my surprise, I noticed Warren Creamer and Harold Coil in the band.

When we reached the other side, I went immediately to Paris. After my long journey, I felt tired and rather in need of a beauty treatment. I made an appointment with a famous beauty specialist, who had been recommended to me. When I entered her exclusive establishment I was told that Mademoiselle would be with me in a moment. When she came to me, I knew her at once as Ernestine Thornton. She gave me a splendid massage, and pruned my eyebrows, then she sent me to Monsieur Louis to have my hair shampooed and marcelled. The much sought-after Monsieur Louis proved to be none other than Louis Quonn.

While in Paris I met Harold Rodecker at an afternoon tea. A dashing young French woman whispered to me that he danced divinely, and that he might be traced anywhere by the trail of broken hearts he always left behind him.

Surfeited with the life of "Gay Paree," I decided to visit the Mission colonies in South Africa. Here, among the snakes, savages and crocodiles, I found two devoted missionaries, sacrificing all worldly pleasure to bring the gospel to the heathen. They were my old schoolmates—Wiimah Dale and Dorothy Jones.

I was somewhat depressed after leaving these two in the jungles, and I determined to sail for home. As soon as I reached America again, I boarded the train for Washington, D. C. Here I visited the halls of Congress. There I found Raymond Flee occupying an important legislative position. He was acting as the Honorable Custodian of the Cuspidor. While in Washington, I learned that the Supreme Court was working on a decision. I went to see this important body, and I found that Duane Neale was the Chief Justice. I was almost overcome by his dignity, but he was quite sociable, and told me that our old classmate, Donald Dray, was the present Secretary of Agriculture. While in Washington, I also learned that the Howard University of that city had Paul Harris as one of its athletic coaches.

The afternoon before I left Washington, I went to a little social function given in honor of Percival De Vere, a celebrated matinee idol. The women flocked about this popular man, until I thought I'd never even get a glimpse of him, but when I did, I was horrified to find that Percy De Vere was Caryl Williams.

The next day I left Washington, D. C., for Washington C. H. I had to change trains in Columbus, and when I entered the Union Depot, whom did I behold but Daniel Stuckey, who was the train caller there.

I was glad to reach Washington C. H. again. I decided to get a car of some kind, so that I might drive around to see my friends. I accordingly went up to the gar-

age of which Pauline Coil was manager, and asked for a demonstration of some car. Pauline, who seemed to be a very efficient business woman, said that the Haynes (Haines) was her specialty and that she would be glad to take me a ride the next day. The next day happened to be Sunday, so we drove out the Leesburg Pike and stopped at the Methodist Church in Staunton to attend the services. The Reverend Estel Boyer preached a splendid sermon. I asked about Helen Byoer, and was told that she was making a name for herself as a teacher of mathematics at the Ohio State University.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Deheart (nee Ethel M. Sheridan) and Mr. and Mrs. Russell Rine (nee Hilda Coil) were also at church, and after the service we enjoyed talking over our school days together. I was told that Florence Haines had been a stenographer, but that her thoughts became so wound up in a Coil that she had stop her work and got married in order to relieve her feelings. Ethel A. Sheridan had also been a stenographer, they said, but she had married her handsome employer.

By this time the desire to travel came upon me again. On the way to Cincinnati I stopped for a day in Wilmington. Here I found Amy Roush and her husband living. She told me that she had caught him at Wilmington Summer School, 'way back in the summer of 1924. I asked her about Mary, and I was told that she was in Hollywood, acting for a famous movie corporation; that her salary was fifty thousand dollars a week, and that she had been thrice married and twice divorced.

When I arrived at Cincinnati, I found Celora Overstake seated in the depot. She said that she was on her way to Kalamazoo, Michigan, to open the "Overstake School for Girls." She said that Virginia Ellies was to teach English in this school, and that Evelyn Soddors was to teach French. It was easy for me to see that the experience Evelyn and Virginia had had with English and French would make them well qualified to teach these important subjects.

While in Cincinnati, I found Matilda Stevenson and Verna Williams both intensely interested in nature study. Verna seemed to get great pleasure from studying a brook (Bruch). But Matilda seemed to prefer a forest (Forrest).

From Cincinnati I went to the Ozark Mountains. Here I found Forrest Smith, making a fortune from his berry patch. He told me that berries had always been his hobby, especially Crisenberries. I had not been long in the Ozarks, when Alberta Roby came to the little hotel in which I was staying. She had come to write another of her "best sellers," and she said that the mountains always helped her work. She told me that Violet Park was now Mrs. Fred Merritt; that Mildred Fisher and Bernard Orr were married, and that Alfred Hagler and Ollie Rogers had been married on the stage so often that it had become rather habitual, and they had decided to try it in real life, and that Alfred was posing for Arrow Collar Ads for a living.

One day as I was wandering around in the mountains, I came to the dearest little house. It looked just like a bird-house, and sure enough it was, for a Jay lived there. Berdina Crisenberry came to the door, and she told me that she had always considered a "bird in the hand worth two in the bush," so she had caged her Jay-bird soon after she had finished High School. I asked her about Evelyn Hyer, and she said that Evelyn had a splendid position in a jewelry store, which specialized in "Big Bens."

On my way back East, I met Clara Belle Terry on the train. I learned that she was traveling around giving lectures and reciting Paul Lawrence Dunbar's poems. She had a copy of a Kentucky newspaper with her, and the headlines announced in bold type that Kenneth Sollars, the famous racehorse man, was winning all the races in Kentucky with his celebrated horse, "Sparks," so named in honor of Miss Marjorie Sparks.

On my way back to Washington Court House I stopped in Mt. Sterling. I went out to see Jennie Callender, while I was there, and she told me that she was living like a queen, since she had married a King.

When I got back to Washington I went to visit the school. In the grades, I found Lida Grace Wissler and Geraldine Craig, teaching. Lida Grace was Miss Bell's successor in the Kindergarten, but Geraldine was teaching in the Eighth Grade. She said she always had felt a tenderness toward Eighth Grade students, especially the boys.

In the High School I found Clara Davis following in the footsteps of her idolized Miss Jester, by teaching Shorthand and Typing. She told me that Thelma Luaderbach preferred to teach in the public schools of her favorite town, Circleville, Ohio. I asked about Thelma Davis, and I found that she was living in Xenia in a brick house, so I concluded that a Mason must have had something to do with it.

While I was visiting the High School they had a pep meeting. The girls' coach led the yells, and my, how she could yell!! It was Hazel Eckle. I asked her later about Elwood Engle, and she told me that she was afraid that poor Elwood would die an old bachelor, because it was impossible for him to stay in love with one girl long enough to save up the money for the necessary marriage license. She also told me that Donald Jones was under the care of a Dean (Deen) of Men; and that Marjorie Hayward was living up in Conneaut, Ohio, where she was known as Mrs. A. L. Merritt.

While I was in Washington C. H., I found that Eugene Wilson was quite active in local politics, and that for several years he had filled the extremely responsible and lucrative position of dog-catcher. Alva

Wilson, I learned, was capably filling his role of custard pie slinger in the movies.

One day I went to the country and passed Wilby McCoy's up-to-date farm. Wilby was out in the field driving his tractor, but from his rate of speed, I first thought that he was De Palma driving his racing car.

The next day I went up town to a barber shop to have my hair cut, and I found that Preston Dray was the Proprietor of this handsome tonsorial parlor. While he cut my hair, he told me that Opher Loveless had just taken his Master's degree from Columbia University.

One morning a very business-like salesman came to my door. It was Edward McRoan, who had become quite popular as a Fuller Brush agent. After his eloquence had persuaded me that I needed one of his brushes, he told me that Gwendolyn Wolfe was starring in the play "St. Elmo," and that Nelle Mark was living in the "House that Jack Built."

Just then I had the sensation of something cold being dashed upon me. I awoke, and my vision departed. My mother was throwing ice water on me, in order to waken me in time for breakfast.



Will and Testament of the Class of '24

We, the members of the Class of 1924, having reached the end of our scholastic career, and though somewhat fatigued by incessant mental toil, but still of sound mind, memory and understanding, do make and publish this our last Will and Testament, hereby revoking and making void all former wills by us at any time heretofore made.

As to our worldly estate, and all the property, real, personal, or mixed, of which we shall die seized or possessed, or to which we shall be entitled at the time of our decease, we devise, bequeath, and dispose thereof in the manner following, to-wit:

FIRST—We direct that our obsequies shall be conducted in such manner as is becoming our social standing. due mention to be made of our various pranks and our activities in behalf of this school, hoping that our pallbearers will be men of strong muscles and our mourners ready to lament our demise.

The class as a unit wishes to give and bequeath the following:

Item I: We give and bequeath to this noble institution of learning all the cash we shall have left at the end of our career, which we trust will help the Board of Education to reimburse the school for any damage we may have done to this edifice.

Item II: We give and bequeath to our teachers all our unfinished lessons and our badly rendered recitations; we also will to them peaceful nights and undisturbed slumber, for no longer will they have to worry about our examinations; no longer will our grades disappoint; no longer will they have to listen to our supplications. Rest will be theirs, a long well-earned rest from arduous toil.

Item III: We give and bequeath to the Freshman class a large pail of unused "Brain Glue," to be used by them carefully and persistently while preparing their lessons, hoping that this wonderful compound, for which we have nothing but words of praise, will aid them in fastening historical data and other dry matter in their minds without too much exertion. Also as a great favor, for which we think they should always feel grateful, we give and bequeath all our mama dolls, large

tops, picture books, and fairy stories to the Freshies.

Item IV: We give and bequeath to the next Senior class a collection of magic puzzles, the solution of which will prove to them an enjoyable pastime when the preparation of their lessons become monotonous and other diversions lose their attractions.

Item V: In order to show our good will towards the Sophomores, we bequeath to them a copy of an "Old Farmers' Almanac," which will help them to steer clear of many an approaching storm. It will enable them quickly and surely to read in their instructor's countenance, as he enters the classroom, what will be the nature and conditions of movements through the day.

The members of the class wish to give and bequeath as follows:

I, Janet Barger, bequeath my acquaintance with a "Ford" to Frances Griffith.

I, Katherine Barnes, bequeath my gum appetite to Mary Brandt.

I, Gwendolyn Baughn, bequeath my friend Mr. Kathe to my sister Virginia, so he Mary remain in the family.

I, Vivian Baughn, bequeath my innocent expression to Robert Arnold.

I, Estel Boyer, bequeath my haircut to Paul Meyers.

I, Jennie Calender, bequeath my Orchestra love affairs to Lillian Teeters.

I, Harold Coil, bequeath my Fords Good qualities to Mr. Kay.

I, Hilda Coil, bequeath my position as Bookkeeping for the High School to Bessie Oden, if Mr. Thompson approves.

I, Pauline Coil, bequeath my sister's love letters to Lucile Rine.

I, Warren Creamer, bequeath my vision of the earth obtained from an elevated height to Lamoine Everhart.

I, Geraldine Craig, bequeath my literary knowledge to Howard Dellinger.

I, Berdina Crisenbery, bequeath my artificial expression to Genevieve Price.

I, Wilma Dale, bequeath my joyous and smiling facial expression to Marjorie Sparks.

I, Thelma Davis, bequeath my crowning glory to Vivian Everhart.

I, Donald Dray, bequeath my warmest friend, my shorthand book, to Kenneth Craig.

I, Preston Dray, bequeath my best razor to Herbert Scott if he agrees to let it rest after its work.

I, Hazel Ekke, bequeath my oratorical voice to Hazel Highland.

I, Virginia Ellies, bequeath my English to Donna Bowen if she agrees to take as good care of him as I have.

I, Elwood Engle, bequeath my love affairs to Robert Riley.

I, Raymond Flee, bequeath my coveralls made white through applying lime to the football field for the three years to Virgil Garringer.

I, Mildred Fisher, bequeath my Orr to Mary Snyder, so she may float down life's stream happily.

I, Alfred Hagler, bequeath my beauty prize record to Ernest Snyder.

I, Florence Haines, bequeath my flapper ways to Mary Jo Birely.

I, Paul Harris, bequeath my football ability to Webster Powell.

I, Marjorie Hayward, bequeath my knowledge of Physics to Elnora Osborn.

I, Vonna Hicks, bequeath my prophetic vision to anybody in the Junior Class accustomed to having nightmares.

I, Evelyn Hyer, bequeath my duties involved in the secretaryship to Charlotte Hazard.

I, Donald Jones, bequeath the attention granted me by Miss Conn to Albion Binegar.

I, Dorothy Jones, bequeath my brother's excuses and explanations to Frances Hall, so she will be able to judge her brother with greater wisdom.

I, Thelma Lauderbach, bequeath my studious and industrious habits to Louise Fenner.

I, Opher Loveless, bequeath my need of silence to Dwight Minton.

I, Nelle Mark, bequeath my quiet and demure manners to Jean Worthington.

I, Frances Martin, bequeath my boisterousness to Helen Rodecker.

I, Wilby McCoy, bequeath my alert and gallant manner to Franklin Coil.

I, Edward McRoan, bequeath my superior wisdom and worldly airs to Richard McLean.

I, Duane Neal, bequeath my dignity, honor, and responsibility to any Junior willing to assume the duties of the office.

I, Celora Overstake, bequeath my love for mathematics to Ilo Hyer.

I, Violet Park, bequeath my flirtations to Mary Engle.

I, Louis Quonn, bequeath my lordly swagger to anybody that can make as good use of it as I have.

I, Alberta Roby, bequeath my knowledge of historical events to Glen Mary Severs.

I, Harold Rodecker, bequeath my sympathy and my winter outfit to Cassin Clark.

I, Ollie Rodgers, bequeath my weight to Ruth Jamison.

I, Amy Roush, bequeath my atmosphere of Romance to Dorothy Alderman.

I, Mary Roush, bequeath my seat in Loren Johnson.

I, Ethel A. Sheridan, bequeath my good behavior to my brother in High School.

I, Ethel M. Sheridan, bequeath my love for a tailor's son to Mary Stuckey.

I, Forrest Smith, bequeath my good wishes, tender feeling, and habit of observing training rules to Clyde English.

I, Evelyn Soddors, bequeath my orchestra pose to Althea Kay.

I, Mathilda Stevenson, bequeath my come-hither smile to Gwendola Hoppess.

I, Daniel Stuckey, bequeath my hours of waiting to Dennis Marshal.

I, Clarabelle Terry, bequeath my good standing with all teachers to my sister.

I, Ernestine Thornton, bequeath my energy and vim to Ruth Woodson.

I, Caryl Williams, bequeath my love for the wild life to Arliegh Rankin.

I, Verna Williams, bequeath my timid and retiring ways to Sarah Dowler.

I, Alva Wilson, bequeath my expression of Bryonic Gloom to Howard Robinson.

I, Eugene Wilson, bequeath my Bill Hart manner to Charles Palmer.

I, Lida Grace Wissler, bequeath my dignity to Margaret Robison.

I, Gwendolyn Wolfe, bequeath my power of attracting all good looking young men to Mary Louise Morse.

I, Kenneth Sollars, bequeath my knowledge of Law and the work and honor involved therein, to Henry Brownell.

We, the Senior Class, wish to give and bequeath all the residue of our property, whatsoever and wheresoever, of what nature, kind and quality soever it may be, and not hereinbefore disposed of (after all just debts and funeral expenses have been paid) to our beloved principal, the use of which is left entirely to his discretion.

We hereby constitute and appoint the said principal sole executor of this our last Will and Testament, without bond for the faithful performance of his duties.

In Testimony Whereof, We, the Class of 1924, have to this our last Will and Testament contained on these pages subscribed our names and affixed our seals, this Twentieth day of May, 1924 A. D., one thousand nine hundred and twenty-four.

(Signed) THE SENIOR CLASS.

Witness.....

Witness.....



Commencement Song

Tune—'O Sole Mio! (A Little Sunshine)

To thee, dear High School,
All our homage bringing,
We come with farewell song;
We now must part for aye
Our song of gladness
Holds a note of sadness,
For happy days and hours of youth gone by.

REFRAIN:

Dear Alma Mater, we pledge to you
Our heart's devotion, old White and Blue
Though years bring joy or sorrow,
Fond memories live in only you.

Farewell, dear school days—
Days of youth and gladness,
How short the years with thee!
We'll cherish them for aye
Farewells we're singing,
Grateful hearts we're bringing,
For happy days and hours of youth gone by.

—VIRGINIA ELLIES.

Commencement

The hour has come, at last, dear pals o' mine,
When we must part—when we must say, "Adieu."
Our hopes and fears, joys, smiles and tears
Are memories—just memories, fond and true.

The days and hours we've spent together here,
How short they seem—how dear—how fancy-free!
Glad hours and sad; good hours and bad—
True forecast of the future years to be.

In fancy we have seen this glad day dawn,
And dreamed of proud achievements we have earned.
In fancy we have sung our parting song,
And said farewell with happy thoughts affirmed.

But now that longed-for day has come, at last!
The hour of dreams—of joyous hopes and fears!
Our dear old High School days are of the Past,
And happy smiles are mixed with sighs and tears.

In memory's garden, while this life shall last,
These happy days will always live and shine;
And may the lessons learned in these dear halls
Be fruitful of a future more divine.

So now we say farewell, dear pals o' mine,
Dear comrades, teachers, friends—to all, adieu!
Youth's golden hours—the happiest of all Time—
We've spent, dear Alma Mater, here with you.

—VIRGINIA ELLIES.

Senior Memorial

Never has a Senior Class left a more splendid memorial than has the class of '24. In giving a Steinway Baby Grand Piano to Washington High School this class has placed itself in a never-to-be-forgotten position. It has taken hard work, much time, and no little worry for the class to earn enough money to give this piano in four years time. But they have all worked earnestly and willingly. They have certainly proved that they appreciate their school. Let us all thank the students of this class; and make it our chief endeavor to leave something as worth while to our school as they have left.



The Senior Roast

Forgetting the dignity of their exalted rank, a good representation of the Senior Class opened their Social Activities with a "roast" given on the Hall farm near Sugar Grove Church. The evening was ideal for the occasion.

After supper we sat about the camp fire and told stories, sang, and at the suggestion of the Class President we dedicated the camp fire to "good times," and the memory of our associations as a class.

After the pleasure afforded by this roast every one left with anticipation for the next social activity, which will be the Senior Picnic, May 16.

JUNIOR



Juniors



Perhaps we may not be thought too conceited, when we say the Junior Class of '24 to be far superior to the other classes. Just look at all of our fine qualities and then tell us we are not the very best.

We began our Freshman year, with a number out for the Football Team, Basketball Teams, Orchestra, Glee Club and many other activities too numerous to mention. We know that without our talent, the school would be in a sad plight.

As Sophomores we participated in many more events. Our Sophomore Carnival, probably our greatest undertaking, could not have been any more of a success. Our class was outstanding in the operettas, "Cherry Blossom" and "The Gypsy Rover."

While Juniors we gave, "Daddy-Long-Legs," one of the best plays ever given. Every part was taken by Juniors. You will notice, that this year, we have been much more useful in athletics and music. A number of us were out-standing in the Sophomore Carnival of '24. Now who can say, that we do not have talent, and are not needed in this school?

We realize, much to our regret, that we have only one more year in Washington High. This class is one of the largest classes in the history of the school, and we hope, that it will be just as large for graduation next year. As Seniors we wish to keep the reputation we have had up to this time, and we hope that the Class of '25 will be greatly missed, when we leave this school.

Juniors

Charles Allen
Dorothy Alderman
Albion Binegar
Virginia Baughn
Frank Boylan
Donna Bowen
Mary Brandt
Henry Brownell
Margaret Crispin
Byran Coffey
Jessie Coil
Kenneth Craig
Franklin Coil
Cassin Clark
Ralph Child
Kenneth Carr
Mary Ellen Campbell
Dorothy Donohoe
Edwin Ducey
Oscar Deheart
Dwight Edwards
Carl Ellison
Vivian Everhary
Clyde English
Harold French
Dane Feagans
Louise Fenner

Robert Gregg
Theolia Gaither
Richard Grove
Virgil Garinger
Ilo Hyer
Gwendola Hoppess
Dal Hitchcock
Hazel Highland
Charlotte Hazard
Theodore Irvin
Medrith Junk
Willard Judy
Loren Johnson
Ruth Jamison
Willis King
James Kline
Homer Leaverton
Ralph Ladd
Ralph Lloyd
Anna Lois Mark
Francis McDonald
Richard McLean
Paul Meyer
Amy Miller
Sarepta M'nshall
Dwight Minton
William Morse
Harold McCord

Rose McDonald
Frances McCoy
Victor Marshall
Dennis Marshall
Elnora Osburn
Hugh Perrill
Jack Persinger
Genevieve Price
Amelia Pensyl
Helen Rodecker
Margaret Robinson
Jane Stewart
Mary Swartz
Marjorie Sparks
Glenn Mary Sever
Mary Smith
Ben Speicher
Helen Sunkel
Thelma Shoemaker
Margaret Sheridan
Virginia Slagle
Herbert Scott
Elizabeth Terry
Analee Taylor
Emmitt Toops
Ruth Woodson
Gladys Warner
Jean Worthington



In memoriam to
ROBERT JOHNSON

a member of the Junior Class.

Junior Typing Wins Honors

The following students won honors from Remington and Woodstock Typewriting Companies in Junior typing:

	Rate	Errors
Charlotte Hazard	56	0
Jessie Iris Coil	52	1
Ruth Woodson	47	0
Sarepta Minshall	39	3
Glenn Mary Sever	37	5
Anna Lois Mark	37	3
Franklin Coil	30	5
Frank Boylan	30	2
Mary Smith	30	3
Mary Ellen Campbell	36	2
Alfred Hagler	27	1
Richard Grove	35	5
Virginia Baughn	42	4
Gwendola Hoppes	27	3
Virginia Slagle	39	5
Elizabeth Terry	30	1
Herbert Scott	27	3
Kenneth Carr	31	5
Dane Feagans	27	5
Harold McCord	26	2
Amy Miller	31	2
William Morse	26	1
Analee Taylor	26	3



The Choral Society

EARLY in the fall of 1923, Mr. Hollinger, the supervisor of music in the high school, organized a Choral Society, the first in the history of the school. There are about one hundred voices in the chorus. For several months the Choral Society has been practicing a Cantata, "The Wreck of the Hesperus" arranged by Thomas Anderton. The presentation of this Cantata has been postponed because of other events. Now the date is really set for May 2. Washington High has never failed in anything she has undertaken, and, with the support of the student body, she will not fail in this.

Besides practicing for this Cantata the Choral Society has spent some time in practicing the songs that are used in chapel. This has helped the singing to some extent.

Then, too, there is the fellowship. There is always a benefit to be derived from any organization in that way.

Even though the society has not accomplished so much as it might have done, they do not feel that the year has been spent in vain.

Next year the Choral Society will be a finer and better organization because of this year's efforts.

SOPHOMORE



Sophomores



We, the Sophomores of Washington High School are ????.

Now, we suppose you think we are going to tell you what a wonderful class we are and how hard we study and etc. But we are only going to mention a few activities that we have been actively engaged in and then let you form your own opinions as to the quality of the present Sophomore Class.

Now, just as soon as a student of Washington High School hears the name Sophomore mentioned, he forms a mental picture of the annual Sophomore Carnival. This year we were unusually successful in our efforts along this line. Our main features were the big minstrel and the Arabian Coffee Rooms. Then, as usual, there was our Gym filled to overflowing with the *real* carnival.

Next on the list, we come to the athletics; such as—football, basketball, track and the like. What would they all do without us Sophomores? Is it not true that we hold some of the most responsible positions on each of those teams mentioned. You are all supposed to answer "Yes" to both of those questions. Now don't you all agree we do much toward producing winning teams?

Then there is our High School Orchestra under the competent direction of Mr. Kay. It, also, is about half made up of Sophomores. Don't forget that. You all know what music the Orchestra as a whole produces; so you can guess that the Sophomores have much talent in musical lines.

We, also, form a large part of the Glee Club and Choral Society.

You are, now, probably wondering if we ever do any studying in school. We think we are safe in saying that our class ranks high in scholarship.

With these merits backing us, we are all looking forward to the year when we shall take the place of the present Senior Class and be striving to be a class that Washington High School will be proud to have graduated.

The Sophomore Class

Gladys Acton
Hazel Armburst
Floyd Andrews
Mildred Mae Archer
Robert Arnold
Mary J. Bireley
Regina Brandt
Ralph Briggs
Joseph Christian
Ressie Coil
Vinnie Reme Conner
Stanley Coil
Virgil Coil
Earl Cooper
Dorothy Chandler
John Case
Dorothy Deen
Humphrey Deheart
Howard Dellinger
Sarah Dowler
Edrie Ellies
Evelyn Engle
Mary Mildred Engle
Lamoine Everhart
Ruth Ferneau
Eva Fink
Kenneth Flee
Wilbert Greer
Selia Frances Hyer
Sara Hughes
William Hoppess

Lucy Hoppess
Charles Hazard
Helen Hankins
Robert Harley
Paul Harper
Harold Hard
Dorothy Hall
Frances Hall
John Janes
Stella Krebs
Althea Kay
Ruth Kearney
Earl Kinnen
Mary Miller
Marjorie Miller
Robert Mershon
Mary Louise Morse
En'd McClure
Charlene Mark
Marjorie McCoy
Dorothy Minshall
Ervin Miller
Judith Mitchner
Bessie Oden
Bernard Orr
Mary Ortman
James Perrill
Helen Marie Perrill
Charles Palmer
Mary Paul
Thomas Paul

Mary Pummel
Norman Price
Jean Perrill
James Perrill
Hazel Richard
Arleigh Rankin
Howard Robinson
Lucile Rine
Nell'e Reeder
Bonnie Lynn Sollars
Mary Louise Stuckey
Ruth Sheridan
John Sagar
Raymond Sollars
Herbert Soddors
William Shepard
Mary Snider
Lawrence Sheridan
Mary Snider
Ernest Snyder
Richard Staubus
Charles Sauer
Mary Josephine Taylor
Lillian Teeters
Pauline Trimmer
Stanley Troute
Elsie Vince
Max Wilson
Dorothy Williams
Frances White
Janet Whelpley
Georgia Weyer

31
3
93

Our New Library

There is an old saying, "Nothing is ever so good that it cannot be made better," which may be well adapted to W. H. S. It is true, our school is a splendid one, of which we are all more than proud, but there are things which even W. H. S. needs. Among these we find that one of the most important is a good library.

The present library is small and though the collection of books is of the best it is not large enough to accommodate a school the size of Washington High.

The members of the Sophomore Class are hoping that by the time they leave Washington H. S. in '26 they may have equipped it with a library which it deserves; or at least they may have helped in doing this. We are sure that this is not a vain hope; for already they are beginning the work.

Of course, this class cannot obtain the library without the co-operation of its fellow classes. We have always had perfect teamwork among our classes and we cannot fail in this.

Let us, therefore, make it our duty to do all that we can toward improving our library, and in doing this we will greatly improve our school.



Sophomore Carnival

With each succeeding year, the Sophomore Carnival is an improvement over previous years and the one sponsored by the Sophomore Class of '24 was no exception.

An entirely new idea was introduced in the Arabian tea rooms. The girls wore real Arabian costumes which further carried out the effectiveness of the tea room. Miss Weaver was responsible for the delicious delicacies served.

The minstrel, which was the main attraction of the evening, was also a clever idea and was well presented. Mr. Thompson competently filled the position of interlocutor. The end men were very amusing, four of whom represented the different classes. Norman Price represented the childish Freshmen with a freak costume and a little red wagon, Ralph Lloyd representing the Sophomores, was a regular sheik. Jack Persinger, in football togs, represented the Juniors, and Duane Neal, in the raiment befitting a Senior, was a symbol of his class. A very pretty solo dance given by Miss Virginia Garret was an added feature. The High School orchestra played before and after the shows. Miss Virginia Hays was the solo accompanist. Mr. Ora Saunders was responsible for the success of the minstrel by donating his valuable services.

Perhaps upper classmen would refuse to admit that this carnival surpassed the carnival they sponsored, but they must admit that it was as good.

FRESHMAN



Freshmen



The school year of 1923-24 has passed swiftly by, advancing the Freshmen to their long-desired pedestal, the Sophomore class. It has been a thoroughly successful year and the Freshmen have upheld the honor of their class in every direction of school activities.

In football several members of the class proved that next year they will be quite capable of holding positions on the team.

Basketball season brought Eugene McLean and William Ireland close to the honor of winning their initial letter.

Annabel Nelson played a splendid game of Basketball throughout the season and quite deserved the letter she received at the close of winter athletics.

Freshmen also played a major part in the Washington High School Musical representation:—Elizabeth Burnett, Henry Hoppess, Elizabeth Alexander, Marlin McElwaine, Ruth Kay, Georgia Prugh Chapman, Roland Hall and Dorothy Sparks. There are others who should be mentioned; they consist of the great number of hard-working students who filled the Freshmen Class rooms to overflowing.

Naturally, with the observance of such visible data we firmly believe that the Freshmen Class of 1923-24 has smoothly finished an unblemished career in every High School duty and activity.

Freshman Class

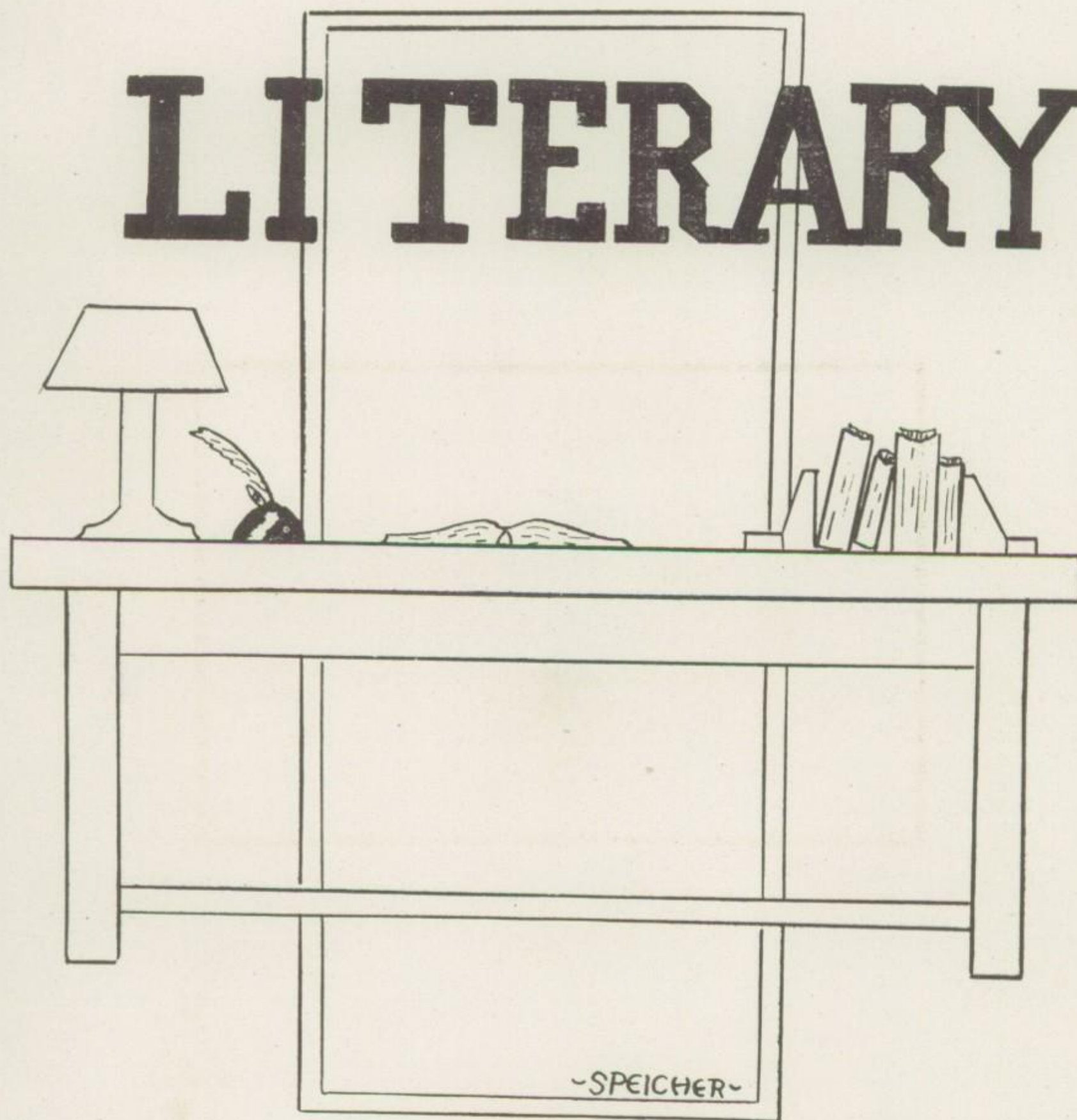
Elizabeth Alexander
Vernon Anderson
Donald Beucler
Bernadine Beachdell
Dwight Bell
Edgar Byers
Ray Baughn
Paul Blackmore
Jessie Baughn
Lucille Blakeman
Elizabeth Bennett
Robert Blackburn
Essyle Bell
Ivan Boyer
Eliazbeth Burnette
Dorothy Boggess
Grace Barnes
Florence Christ'an
Georgia Prugh Chapman
Donald Carr
Merle Crites
Barten Crabtree
Malcolm Craig
Ruth Campbell
Catherine Cowman
Jean Cavinee
Aulten Carter
Nona Cooper
Loren Combs
Helen Combs
Condon Campbell
Charles Cockerill
Albert Caplinger
Max'ne Clark
Lucile Janes

Ruth Kay
Frances Kennedy
Birdelle Kline
Charles Lynch
Andrew Loudner
Charles Lucas
Mildred Lloyd
Henry Litz
James Lipsett
Sarah Lew's
Marguerite Leaverton
Ruth Langston
Geoffrey Lambert
Dorothy McCoy
Ruth McKay
Gene McLean
Forrest McCune
Fred Merritt
Nellie Merritt
Jean Michael
Lawrence Moss
Florence Moss
Naomi Miser
Hazel Mathews
Marlon McElwain
Anna Bell Nelson
Roas Nebbergall
Loren Overstake
Roger Parrett
John Paul
Herbert Plymire
Webster Powell
Earl Ross
Robert Riley
Thelma Runyan
Lawrence Ruggles

William Robinson
Helen Chandler
Affie Chaney
Harold Davis
Mary Alice Davis
Mildred Deiber
Hershel Dickinson
Thomas Ducey
Kenneth Eggleston
Elizabeth Ellis
Hazel Ellison
Marjorie Evans
Warren Flee
Robert Flee
Louise Fletcher
Mary Fletcher
Miles Frederick
Charles Fults
Stuart Gossard
Frances Griffith
William Henry
Darrell Hedrick
Herbert Hurley
Anna Lois Hidy
Donald Hidy
Robert Hartman
Donna Harrop
Herbert Hard
Roland Hall
Helen Hutson
Henry Hoppess
Helen Hoppes
Florence Hoppes
Dick Hoppess
William Ireland

In memoriam to
CHARLOTTE JEFFERSON
RUTH DEEN
members of the Freshman Class.

LITERARY



Percy

By Dorothy Williams

"Good-bye, Jean," chorused a group of boys and girls as a tall lithe girl of twenty ascended the steps of a west-bound train at the village station of Marshalltown, Iowa.

"Good-bye!" called out Jean. "I'll write to all of you."

As Jean Clark stood on the steps waving to the group, she saw one face with a very unhappy expression upon it. It was the face of her chum and companion, Jack Wooster. Jean and Jack had lived in Marshalltown all their lives. They had played together, gone to parties, picnics, and other amusements together, gone through high school and three years of college together, and now—now! Jean was leaving for the first time in her life to visit her grand-parents in San Angelo, Texas. And she was going to stay all summer, during her three months of vacation before she resumed her last year of college duties. Three whole months!

Jack had pleaded with Jean not to go to Texas. They had planned so many nice amusements for their vacation together. But Jean, although she dreaded leaving Jack, had promised her grand-parents she would visit them this summer, and she was keeping her word.

At the end of three days, Jean reached her destination, and was soon settled in the spacious house of her grand-parents. And what a lovely time she was having, so much better than what she thought she would have! She went with Mrs. Clark every place—to call, to shop, to the theater, and to church. She assisted her grand-mother in entertaining the "Ladies' Aid Society," the "Women's Foreign Missionary" and numerous other societies and clubs. But for all the activities, if it hadn't been for Jack's daily letters, Jean would have been dreadfully lonesome.

One evening when Mr. and Mrs. Clark and Jean were assembled on the side porch to read and chat, Mr. Clark announced that he had some news for the other members of the party.

"What is it?" inquired Jean interestedly.

"Well, today I received a letter from an old friend of mine, Richard Martin, he wants to send his son, Percival, out here for a rest. The fellow has just graduated from college and is on the verge of a nervous breakdown. Since we had always been great chums, Dick took the liberty to ask me to let his son be our boarder for the next two months."

"Good heavens!" ejaculated Jean. "Are you going to let him come?"

"Yes, indeed," answered Mr. Clark. "Why shouldn't I?"

"I always did dislike the name of 'Percival,' but I never thought I would have to live under the

same roof with a 'Percy,'" remarked Jean. "Percival, indeed! I guess I'll retire. Good night, folks! See you in the morning."

"Good night!" called her grand-parents.

Jean went to her room where she laughed about Percival Martin. She could picture to herself what "Percy would look like—a tall, sissy, country-fied dude. The more she thought about him, the harder she laughed. But in fifteen minutes she had her head buried in the bed clothes. She was crying. She was getting very lonesome for Jack. If only it were he, instead of Percival Martin that was coming, how happy she would be! And it was two whole months yet, before she would see Jack, and only three days until "Percy" would be settled in her grand-parents' house. Before she had undressed to go to bed, Jean had almost made up her mind to tell her grandmother she was going home. But when morning came, she was ashamed of herself for allowing her thoughts to dwell on home-sickness, that she refrained from speaking to grandmother about home.

The next few days were busily spent in preparing for Percival's arrival in San Angelo. When at last the day came, Jean felt as if she would die of fright! Why did she dread to meet Mr. Percival Martin?

At four o'clock in the afternoon Mr. Clark went to the station to meet Percival. In fifteen minutes Messrs. Clark and Martin were entering the Clark's house. Jean was in the flower-garden in the side yard gathering roses. She had not seen the newcomer enter the house, so she was very much frightened when a voice, apparently right behind her, said, "Jean!" When Jean turned to face the person who had spoken to her, she saw—no, not Percival Martin, but—Jack Wooster! Before she could utter one word, Jack had her in his arms, kissing her hair, her cheeks her lips. Neither Jack nor Jean knew how long they remained in the garden—that was a mere trifle compared to each other's fond embrace.

A few minutes later when Jean and Jack ascended the steps to the side porch, they found Mr. and Mrs. Clark laughing softly to themselves. Jean went up to her grandfather and put her arm around him.

"You knew all the time that it wasn't Percival Martin who was coming, but Jack, didn't you? Now fess up Grand-daddy dear," said Jean.

"Yes, I knew, Jean, but it wasn't my scheme," replied Mr. Clark. "That belongs to Mr. Wooster."

Jean glanced fondly at Jack.

"A good schemer, I must say," laughed Jean.

Later in the evening the two friends found themselves alone on the porch.

The Treasury System of Washington High School

Keeping an accurate record of the receipts and expenditures of the various organizations of the High School is one of the marks of a good school system.

Endeavoring to place our High School on the plane with the best organized schools of Ohio, an intensive study was made of the accounting systems of three of the largest schools in the United States. These schools, that more or less furnished us with the framework for the system which we now have in operation in our High School, stand foremost in all progressive school policies.

The beginning of the school year of 1923-1924 found us ready to consider what we now are pleased to call or name the "Treasury Department of the Washington High School."

After carefully discussing the idea with various faculty members a plan was adopted. To the Bookkeeping Department goes a great deal of the credit for having offered valuable suggestions

as to the various books to be used and frequency of auditing, as well as a competent person to assume the responsibility.

The system in detail consists of a Cash Book, a Journal and a Check Book. In the Cash Book all entries are made showing both the receipts and payments made during the year. In the Journal each separate account is recorded indicating the separate balance of each account. All invoices are sent into the office to be approved by the principal before any checks are written. The bank requires two signatures on each check before they accept it, that of the principal and treasurer. There are two files kept, one for invoices paid and the other for invoices unpaid.

Neatness and accuracy are the two outstanding qualities that make for success this work. The success of the system is due entirely to the ability of Hilda Lee Coil. Her knowledge of Bookkeeping gained from the Commercial Department eminently qualified her for this task.



Manual Training

This year manual training was introduced as a new feature in the high school, and has met with the ready approval of the students. This is under the capable direction of Mr. Gail Vannorsdal.

This course consists of instruction in Elementary Drawing. During their course of instruction the students have been taught to make many use-

ful articles, such as footstools, floor lamps, porch swings, flower pedestals, candle holders and other small articles.

It has proved itself to be an interesting as well as a beneficial course and in future years we believe that it will become an established part of our school, and we prophesy an extensive development in this department.



Art Exhibit

For a number of years Washington High School has sponsored an Art Exhibit. This exhibit has come to be an event of each school year and is eagerly looked forward to.

The pictures which constituted this exhibit were copies of two hundred of the world's masterpieces. The opportunity to study the best art should be

appreciated by every student and year after year there has been an increasing interest. A knowledge of art is essential to one's education. A study of art is a pleasure as well as a benefit and every one should take advantage of this particularly fortunate opportunity to observe and study it.

"A Scout is Helpful"

Stan Smith's proposal to Mr. Jamison, the Scout-master, that the Scouts spend the three weeks that school was to be closed down at his father's hunting-lodge met with hearty approval. As Stan had already talked to the other Scouts, the proposal was adopted.

Preparations were made with unusual rapidity, as time was short. As soon as permission to go had been obtained, the Scouts speedily put together their packs, and inside of a week they were firmly installed in Moose Lodge.

It had been snowing the afternoon they left and had continued for three days and nights; but on the morning of the fourth day, the snow-storm had stopped.

It was a beautiful morning. From a cloudless sky the sun shone down on a field of level white, except where the snow had piled in innumerable drifts around the trees in the forest. Altogether, a king could not have complained of the weather.

With shouts of delight, the boys rushed out onto the lake in front of the lodge. Stan and Lon Winters raced from one end of the lake to the other, and thus far, Stan had been in the lead. He won out by about four feet. As he turned to go back, he stopped short.

From out of the nearby forest a feeble cry for help had come to his ears. Stopping Lon, he turned and waited for the unknown to shout again, so as to get his direction. Again he heard the cry and, followed by Lon, he set off in search of the source of it.

After a few minutes' search, he came upon the origin of the cries. A fifteen-year-old boy was lying face down in the snow. Seemingly, he had collapsed after calling the two boys to the rescue and now seemed to be in the last stages of exhaustion. Having made a rude stretcher out of their coats and two poles, Lon and Stan carried the boy to the lodge.

An examination showed that the boy's face was frozen and, in addition, he was suffering from exposure. Mr. Jamison could avert any immediate danger, but someone would have to go for a doctor in order to save the boy's life. Having been chosen for this position, Stan started out.

By the main road, it was eight miles to the city,

but Stan knew of an unused log-road whereby he could shorten his trip two or three miles. Accordingly Stan made his way toward this road. This lane was originally the road by which logs were taken from the forest down a very steep and dangerous hill to the sawmill at the bottom.

As Stan came to the top of this hill, he therefore felt a slight thrill of apprehension, but, remembering once more his helpful mission, he started boldly down the almost invisible trail. A dozen times he slipped and almost fell but he was nearly to the bottom before disaster overtook him. He there slipped on a smooth rock and fell heavily on his side, striking his head on a sharper rock.

The shock stunned him, but presently, feeling strong enough to proceed, he struggled to his feet and pushed onward. He had not gone far, however, before his head began to grow dizzy and his limbs weak. A few minutes' rest cleared his head up and he again proceeded, though not without a strange weakness in his legs and knees.

As he went onward, this feeling grew on him till presently he realized the state of things. His strength was failing so fast in his superhuman effort to reach the city that it seemed impossible to fulfill his obligation. However, he struggled on, until at last it seemed as though he could not take another step. It was then he became conscious of a change in his surroundings and, stopping he raised his head and looked around.

He had entered the city and now right before his dazed eyes, he saw a board bearing this on it, "E. A. Edwards, M. D." Stan stumbled up the steps and rang the bell. A maid ushered him into the office and presently Dr. Edwards came in to see what Stan wanted. Stan told him his story, and fainted.

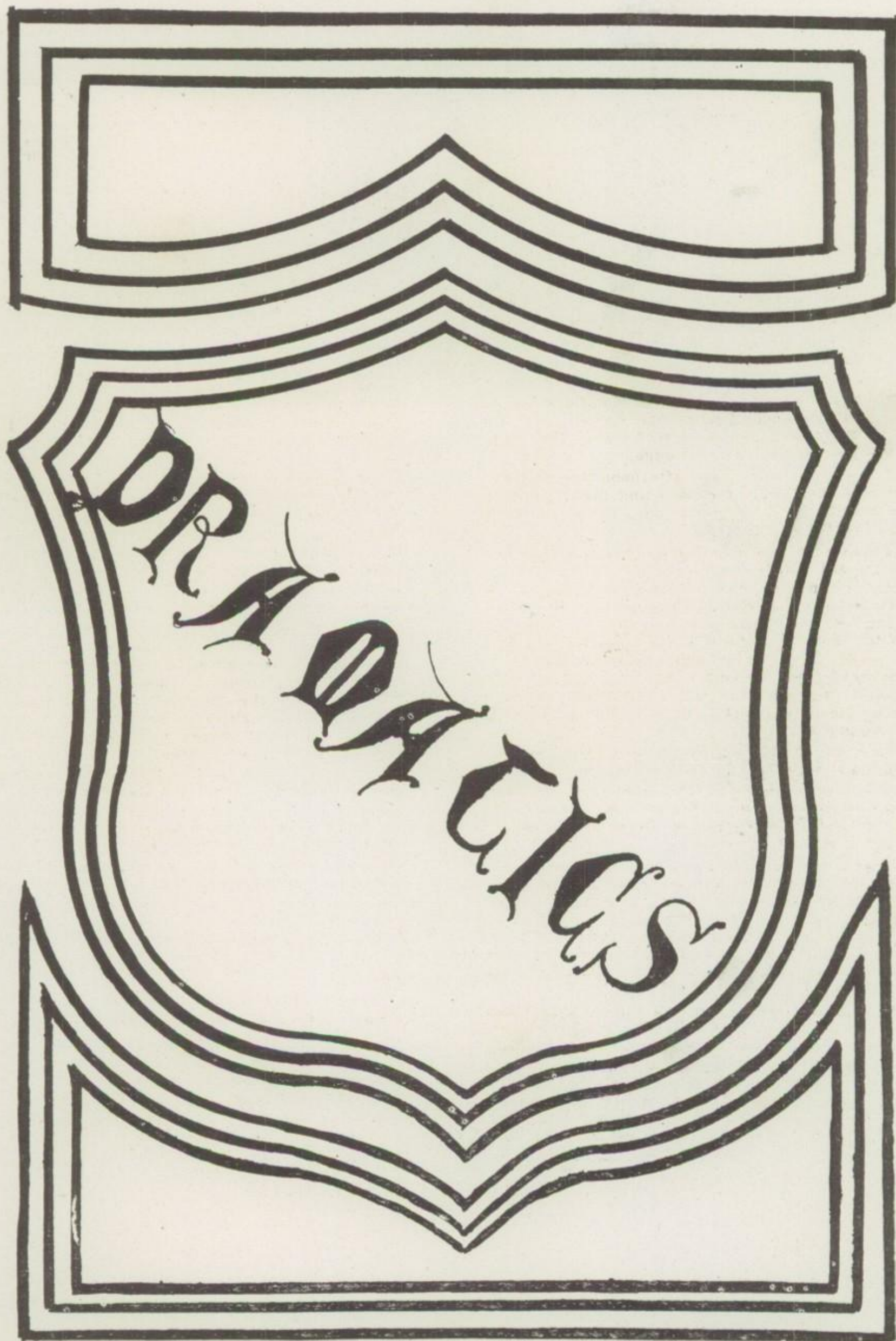
When Stan regained consciousness, he was in his own bed. His mother was bending anxiously over him.

"How is the stranger?" he asked.

"All right now," she answered.

Stan asked for his Scout hat. It was handed to him. He turned the badge on it right-side up, thus signifying that he had done his daily good turn, and went back to sleep.

KENNETH FLEE, '26.



The Gold Bug



Left to right: First row—Verna Williams, Ollie Rogers, Frances Martin, Nelle Mark, Evelyn Soddors. Second row—Duane Neal, Berdina Crisenbery, Cassin Clark, Wilmah Dale, Alfred Hagler. Third row—Raymond Flee, Forrest Smith, Norman Price, Harold Rodecker.

The Gold Bug, given under the direction of Mrs. O. D. Farquar, was a decided success. The play was postponed from last year and was given December 17 and 18, just before the Christmas vacation. The story of the play was taken from the original "Gold Bug" by Edgar Allen Poe. The characters were well trained and successfully interpreted their parts. The cast played to capacity houses both nights.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

William Legrand.....	Cassin Clark
"Jo" Cherry	Frances Martin
Jupiter	Norman Price
Kipp.....	Alfred Hagler
Barry.....	Harold Rodecker
Noll Phelan	Raymond Flee
Milligan	Forrest Smith
Kate	Evelyn Soddors
Dolly	Berdina Crisenberry
Hager	Verna Williams
Merrimac	Duane Neal
Mrs. Foster.....	Wilmah Dale
Beulah	Ollie Rodgers
Mrs. Horne.....	Nelle Mark

Junior Play



Left to right: First row—Helen Sunkel, Marjorie Sparks, Jean Worthington, Amelia Pensyl, Glenmary Severs. Second row—Helen Rodecker, Sarepta Minshall, Louise Fenner, Cassin Clark, Amy Miller, Donna Bowen, Analee Taylor.

The Juniors selected that delightfully romantic story of "Daddy-Long-Legs" for their play. It was given two nights, March 27 and 28, to large appreciative audiences. The success of the play was due to the competent direction of Mrs. O. D. Farquar.

CAST

Jervis Pendleton	Cassin Clark
James McBride	Dal Hitchcock
Cyrus Wykoff	Ralph Child
Abner Parsons }	Willis King
Walters }	
Griggs	Frank Boylan
Judy Abbott	Jean Worthington
Miss Pritchard	Marjorie Sparks
Mrs. Pendleton	Glen Mary Severs
Julia Pendleton	Helen Sunkel
Sall'e McBride	Helen Rodecker
Mrs. Semple	Thelma Shoemaker
Mrs. Lippett	Amelia Pensyl
Orphans at John Grier Home—	
Sadie Kate	Donna Bowen
Gladiola	Serepta Minshall
Loretta	Amy Miller
Mamie	Analee Taylor
Freddie Perkins	Paul Meyers
Carrie	Louise Fenner

Senior Play



Left to right: First row—Clara Davis, Vonna Hicks, Helen Boyer, Ethel M. Sheridan, Amy Roush.
 Second row—Mildred Fisher, Alberta Roby, Wilmah Dale, Virginia Ellies, Frances Martin, Hilda Coil, Matilda Stevenson.
 Third row—Ollie Rodgers, Nelle Mark, Evelyn Hyer, Berdina Crisenbery, Harold Rodecker, Hazel Eckle, Thelma Davis.
 Fourth row—Kenneth Sollars, Ellwood Engle, Harold Coil, Forrest Smith, Duane Neal, Alva Wilson, Alfred Hagler.

"WHEN THE CLOCK STRIKES TWELVE"

Each year the Senior play is looked forward to and this year was no disappointment to the anticipation of the public. The play was given May 8th and 9th and was largely attended both nights of its performance. Again Mrs. Farquar has proved herself indispensable to the high school through her efficiency in developing amateurs.

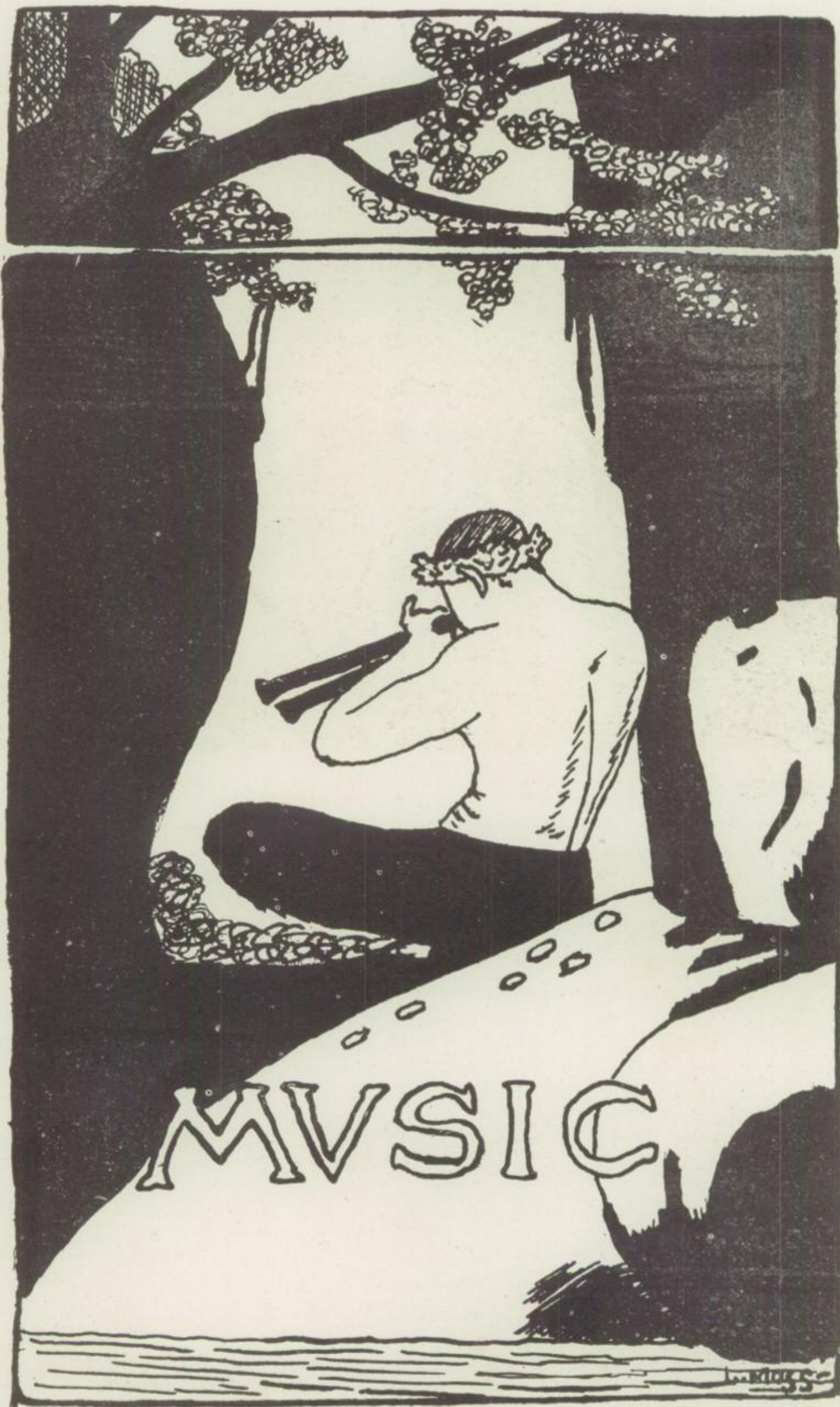
CAST

Attendants at Punch Bowl and Dining Table.

One of those assisting.....VONNA BERNICE HICKS

GUESTS—

MRS. CAMERON.....	ALBERTA ROBY
HER COMPANION.....	ETHEL M. SHERIDAN
MRS. VALLERY.....	CLARA DAVIS
MRS. ORMAND.....	HELEN BOYER
MRS. WENTWORTH.....	FRANCES MARTIN
HAWKINS, The Butler.....	HAROLD COIL
MISS TRUMP.....	MATILDA STEVENSON
MRS. CHANNING, with Social Ambition.....	WILMAH DALE
ELIZABETH STONE, Mrs. Channing's Debutante Niece.....	VIRGINIA ELLIES
MRS. ALISON WARREN-BARRINGTON, a Divorcee.....	NELLE MARK
MRS. FINIS—At the end of the Receiving Line.....	AMY ROUSH
LILA.....	HAZEL ECKLE
STELLA.....	MILDRED FISHER
MRS. STYVESANT.....	EVELYN HYER
MRS. VAN STYLE.....	HILDA LEE COIL
THEODORE STONE—Not Out.....	BERDINA CRISENBERRY
LOUISE ANTHONY, a Matinee Girl.....	THELMA DAVIS
LAWRENCE STONE, Chester Stone's Younger Brother.....	HAROLD RODECKER
KITTY KILLARNEY, a Maid.....	JANET BARGER
CHESTER STONE, a Capitalist.....	FORREST SMITH
REX RAYMOND, a Young Society Man.....	ALFRED HAGLER
RODNEY EVANS, the Victim of the Will.....	DUANE NEAL
TOM COURTNEY, a College Soph.....	ELWOOD ENGLE
PEG, a Mountain Girl.....	OLLIE ROGERS
JOYCE COURTNEY, with a Career.....	GWENDOLYN WOLF
DAVID, a Mountaineer.....	KENNETH SOLLARS
BUD, a Mountaineer Boy.....	ALVA WILSON





First Violin—Jennie Callender, Robert Mershon, Lillian Tettters, Mr. Kay, Henry Hoppes, Elizabeth Alexander, Charles Hazard. Second Violin—Ruth Kay, Marlin McElwain, Evelyn Soddors, Mary Sauer. Viola—Althea Kay. Cello—Thelma Runyan, Dorothy Chandler. Double Bass—Ralph Lloyd. Cornet—Willard Judy, Richard Groves, Earl Link. Mellaphone—Warren Creamer. Clarinet—Charlotte Hazard. Flute—Hugh Perrill, Harold French. Saxaphone—Janet Whelpley, Annabelle Stemler. Trombone—Ramona Short, Byran Coffey. Tuba—Carl Ellison. Drums—Rolland Hall. Xylophone and Bells—Frances Hall, Dorothy Sparks. Piano—Enid McClure, Elizabeth Burnette. Harmonium—Georgia Prugh Chapman.

High School Orchestra

From the end of the school year in 1923 to the end of the year of 1924, the orchestra has engaged in numerous and significant activities. The members occasionally enjoy some social function together which tends to promote their development by establishing a basis of friendship rather than merely meeting when they were to practice or play, and having business relations, so to speak. Their calendar for the year has been filled with interest.

In July, 1923, they played in conjunction with the Wilmington College orchestra for a reception for college students given by the Commercial Club of Wilmington.

Later in July they held their annual picnic and swimming party at Dingly Dell, near Wilmington.

September 3rd, played for the Fulton family reunion.

September 19, autumn reunion at Cedar Hurst.

December 17, 18, played for "The Gold Bug."

February 13, 1924, had a birthday banquet and attended concert in honor of Jennie Callender, the Senior longest in the service of the orchestra.

February 24 opened annual concert tour at Clarksburg.

February, played for The Ladies Homely Journal given by the Y. W. C. A.

March 21st, furnished music for the Sophomore Carnival.

March 27-28, played for "Daddy Long-Legs."

April 3rd, closed tour at Bloomingburg.

April 22, 23, 24, Rotarian picture show.

May 9, 10, furnished music for Senior Play.

May 18, Baccalaureate.

May 20, Class Night.

May 22, Commencement.

The orchestra also was a never failing inspiration in athletics. They played at our football and basketball games.

They are responsible for the Methodist and Presbyterian Sunday School orchestras.

All of this goes to prove that the orchestra is an indispensable organization.

Glee Club



Left to right: First row—D. Bowen, S. Minshall, A. Taylor, H. Rodecker, H. Chandler.
 Second row—V. Williams, A. Roby, V. Ellies, Mr. Hollinger, G. Baughn, L. G. Wissler, M. Hayward, M. Fisher.
 Third row—L. Hoppess, H. Sunkel, J. Worthington, M. McCoy, H. Combs, G. Sever, A. L. Mark, H. Ellison.
 Fourth row—M. Sparks, A. Miller, V. Baughn, M. L. Morse, A. Pensyl, H. Hankins, pianist.

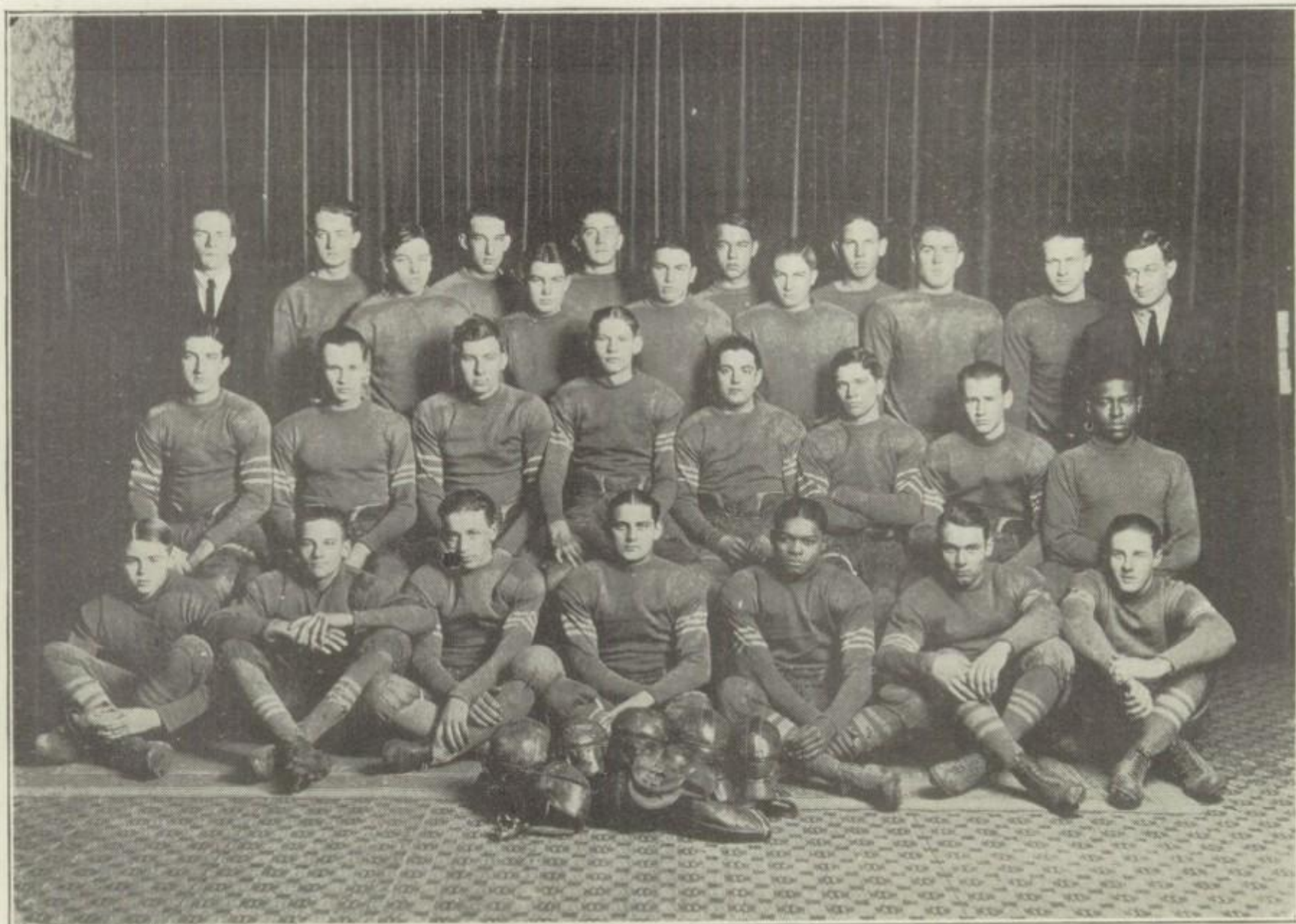
Under the capable instruction of Mr. Raymond Hollinger, the Girl's Glee Club of this year has shown great improvement. The Glee Club has made its appearance before the Farmer's and Teacher's Institutes and in the May Festival, and has always been welcomed and highly appreciated.

It is the greatest endeavor of the people of Washington High School to raise the standard of music here, and it is for this that the Glee Club has worked throughout the entire year. Several of the talented members of the Glee Club graduate this year, and their loss will be keenly felt. But new ones will come in, and it is anticipated that next year we will find a Glee Club of which Washington may well be proud.



ATHLETICS

Football



Left to right: First row—Lipsett, Riley, Kline, English, Harris, Dellinger, Baughn.
 Second row—Clark, Irvin, Williams, Smith, Capt., McLean, Sollars, Boyland, Powell.
 Third row—Robinson, Ireland, McDonald, Persinger, Minton, Blackburn, Coach Vannorsdall.
 Fourth row—Flee, Student Mgr., Miller, R. Johnson, L. Johnson, Gregg, Rankin.

With five victories and only three defeats the Washington High School Football Squad finished a very successful season, taking third place in the South Central Football League.

The team got off with a flying start, winning the first three games from Frankfort, London and Greenfield. Chillicothe won the next contest, 6 to 0.

However, Washington Hi came back with two victories, in as many weeks, from Circleville and Hillsboro.

After losing to Wilmington and Lancaster the season was closed abruptly because of an epidemic of sickness.

With ten of the seventeen letter men and a large per cent of the substitutes, that have made this year's schedule a success, back with us next year there are great possibilities for the football team of '24.

Boy's Basket Ball



Left to right: First row—F. Smith, Capt. Rodecker Clark.
Second row—Coach Vannorsdall, Baughn, Brownell, McLean, English.

Although winning only three of the eleven games played this season the basketball team was really a success. With only two of last year's letter men as a nucleus about which to form a squad, Coach Vannorsdall developed a team, which, while it did not win all of its games, fought to the finish and played clean basketball.

After defeating London in the first game of the season, Washington opened the South Central League Schedule with three defeats from Greenfield, Chillicothe and Circleville.

The squad, then fast working into shape, sprang a surprise by defeating Hillsboro after the latter team had held Greenfield to a close score.

Wilmington won the following game, 21 to 13.

The next two games with Greenfield and Chillicothe were genuine heart breakers, both games being won by a margin of two points.

The third victory was chalked up when Washington Hi turned back the Circleville five with a 23 to 11 score.

Although the last two games were defeats in score they were really successes in improved team work and sportsmanship.

Girl's Basket Ball



Left to right: First row—Athea Kay, Donna Bowen, Mary Snyder.
 Second row—Annabelle Nelson, Virginia Ellies, Capt., Helen Rodecker.
 Third row—Miss Weaver, Verna Williams, Amelia Pensyl, Mary Louise Morse, Janet Whelpley, Charlotte Hazard,

The girl's basketball team of '24 turned in a record that would be hard to surpass. With five games won and three lost and a total of 175 points to their opponents 117, the W. H. S. squad finished a very successful season.

A reverse was met the first game in the form of Grove City. The latter team winning by a 22 to 16 score.

Washington Hi won the next five games from Frankfort, Hillsboro, Wilmington, The Alumni and Ashville. Wilmington being the only one able to make the game interesting.

The next two games were lost to Hillsboro and Wilmington on the opponents floors.

Cheer Leaders



Through the efforts of these two leaders the cheering and pep during the past season has been kept up to its highest point.

With these noisemakers back with us next year we hope to make a record in school spirit never to be surpassed.

Track Team

This year a new form of athletics, a track team, was installed in the place of spring football. Although this is the first time for several years that Washington has competed in track events, Coach Vannorsdall has developed an exceptionally fast team, which is shown by their taking second place in the one mile relay at the Ohio State Stadium this Spring.

The line-up for the track meet of May 10, in which Wilmington, Circleville, Frankfort and Washington are entered, are as follows:

WASHINGTON

100 yd. dah.....	Dellinger, Baughn
Pole vault	Harris
440 yd.....	McCoy, Baughn
Broad jump.....	Dellinger, Miller
220 yd.....	Dellinger, Harris
High jump.....	Johnson, Miller
880 yd.....	McCoy, Harris
Shot.....	Dellinger, Ladd
Discus.....	Boylan, Cooper
Relay.....	Baughn, McCoy, Harris, Dellinger

WILMINGTON

100 yd. dash.....	Dellinger, Baughn
220 yd.....	Smith, Sewell
High jump.....	Barnes
Pole vault.....	Trentz
Broad jump	Smith
Discus	Barnes, Hockney
Shot	Barnes
440 yd.	Smith
880 yd.	Sewell

FRANKFORT

100 yd. dash.....	Blue, Brown
220 yd. dash.....	Brown, Flesher
440 yd. dash.....	Lloyd, Carr
880 yd. run.....	Lane
High jump.....	Mombray, Brown
Broad jump.....	Brown, Blue
Pole vault.....	Blue, Bateman
Shot put.....	Carr, Gilmore
Relay.....	Lloyd, Brown, Blue, Carr
Discus	None



Sob Stuff

"If you can't laugh at the jokes of this age, laugh at the age of these jokes."

Dick Staubus took two cigars from his pocket, carefully selected one and handed the other to Earnest Snyder.

"Fine cigars," he remarked, striking a match. "Two for a quarter."

Earnie lighted his cigar and blew a cloud of smoke into the air.

"Two for a quarter?" he asked.

"Yes," replied Dick proudly.

"Sorry I didn't get the twenty-cent one!" remarked Earnest sadly.

"Dad," began Harold Rodecker, "haven't I been real good since I've been going to Sunday School?"

"Yes," answered Mr. Rodecker.

"And you trust me now, don't you?"

"Yes," answered Mr. R.

"Then," asked Harold, "why do you still hide your box of cigars the same as ever?"

Virginia S.: "I wonder where those clouds are going?"

Kenneth Carr: "They are going to thunder."

Editor "Perfect Ladies' Companion."
Dear Sir:

Would you be good enough to print the inclosed poem in your esteemed publication at your usual rates?

Respectfully,

MARJORIE SPARKS.

Marjorie Sparks:

Dear Miss Sparks: I would be, but the poem isn't.

Respectfully,

THE EDITOR.

MINTON'S DREAM

A man on third; two batters out;
Two runs would win the game.
If he could make a home-run clout,
Deathless would be his fame.

He hitched his grimy trousers up
And spat upon his hands;
He pulled his cap athwart his eyes
And faced the howling stands.

"Three balls!" the fans yelled with delight.

"Two strikes!" the umpires said.

He knocked the next ball out of sight—
And then fell out of bed.

Mrs. Coffman: "And then, Frances McDonald, what happened after Alexander the Great died?"

Frank (solemnly): "He was buried."

"Beg pardon," said the Home Room teacher, as a sophomore was registering, "but what is your name?"

"Name?" asked Earl Cooper. "Can't you see my signature?"

"I can," replied the teacher, "and that's just what aroused my curiosity."

Louise Fenner: "Say, tell me why boys wear large watches and the girls small ones."

Jack Persinger: "Why, that's because boys like to have a big time."

Mr. Thompson: "What are you going to be when you get through college?"

Chuck M.: "A concrete engineer."

Mr. Thompson: "Well, you have a head for it."

Some people are so dumb that they think Mah Jong runs a boarding house.

Ralph Child: "What is a Latin race?"

Fannie Gregg: "A race between a Latin pony and the teacher's goat."

Vivien Baughn: "What are you thinking about?"

Charlie Prugh: "How did you know I was thinking?"

Vivien Baughn: "I saw an unusual expression on your face."

"Speaking of bad crops" said Alfred Hagler, "why in 1920 we cooked some corn for dinner and I ate seventeen acres of corn at one meal."

First Stude: "Where are you going?"

Second Stude: "Chemistry exam."

First Stude: "Going to take the acid test, eh?"

Mr. Brownell: "If you want to make a hit, my boy, you must strike out for yourself."

Henry Brownell: "You are mixed up in your baseball talk, dad."

Senior: "What an awful gash you have on your forehead!"

Fresh: "Oh, next to nothing—next to nothing."

Cocky Williams: "They say a cat has nine lives."

Howard Robinson: "That's nothing, a frog croaks every night."

Howard Dellinger reminds us that if we have any trouble with the light on our machines, just apply Sloan's liniment. They'll burn all night.

There is a lot of difference in having a girl smile at you and having one laugh at you.

YOU NOAH

Suds: "Have you heard the latest joke about the electric arc?"

Foam: "You've got it all wrong, old scout, electricity wasn't invented in those days."

Forrest P. Smith (to Til's sister): "Evelyn, I'll give you a quarter if you will go to bed."

Evelyn Stevenson: "You'll have to come stronger than that. Dick Stabus gave me fifty cents last night."

If a woman asks you to tell her the truth, the best you can do is to shut up.

Judge: "Guilty or not guilty?"

Alva W.: "Sure, but I'll have to hear the evidence first."

Officer: "Where are you going?"

Al Hagler: "Sh, oshifer. Don't tell me. Let me guess."

Tom C.: "Have you ever come across the man who could make you tremble and thrill in every fibre of your being at his very touch?"

Jean: "Yes; the dentist."

It was a cold and stormy night.
There was no fire in the furnace.
They were sitting alone in the living-room.
She had no coat. Neither did he.
They shuddered to think how cold they might have been.

Fanny Gregg: "Oh, doctor, what do you recommend for a tired, fagged-out brain?"

Doctor: "Well, fish is a great brain food."

Fanny: "What kind of fish?"

Doctor: "Why, for you, a couple of whales might be about right to start with."

The Eskimos are men of might,
In summer time they fish and fight,
And in winter when it's cold at night
They make Eskimo pies. Fooled ya!

Billie (just introduced): "Somehow you seem familiar."

Robinson: "Good heavens; I haven't started yet."

Bernie Orr: "It's preposterous. I'm an expert driver. What I know about driving would fill a book."

Dock Roberts: "And what you don't know would fill a hospital. Give me your name and address."

Dal: "I got Cuba last night on my single tube set."

Bud: "That's nothing. I got Greece on my vest!"

It was just a glad "Good morning,"
As he passed along the way.
She called a cop and had him juggled
For getting fresh and gay.

Gwendolyn: "I'm sorry to disappoint you, Ralph, but I became engaged to Felix last night."

Ralph: "Well, how about next week, then?"

Mayor Allen: "Ten days or ten dollars. Choose quick!"

Abe Binger: "I'll take my time."

Mr. Kay (entering the grocery store): "I want two tuna fish."

Mr. Fite: "You had better stick to pianos."

The most popular state
In all this great nation
Is the grand old state
Of intoxication.

Jessica Coil: "Have you got any hair nets?"
"Dode" Williams (at the Bargain Store): "Yes, ma'am."

Jessica: "Invisible?"

Dode: "Yes, ma'am."

Jessica: "Let's see one."

"Down, Fido!" exclaimed "Fanny" Gregg as he swallowed a frankfurter.

BRIGHT STUDENT

Virginia B.: "Where is your farm?"

Jack P.: "In the country."

Freshman: "Why do you watch Kenneth so much? Do you admire him?"

Virginia Slagle: "No! But I am afraid he is admiring someone else."

TRY IT YOURSELF

"Ever hear of airplane poison?"

"No; what is it?"

"It's pretty strong. One drop is fatal."

SHE COULD

The conjurer was producing eggs from a top hat. He addressed a boy in the front row.

"Your mother can't get eggs without hens, can she?" he asked.

"Oh yes," said the boy.

"How's that?" asked the conjurer.

"She keeps ducks," answered the boy.

Earl Cooper: "Will that watch tell time?"

Earl Kinnon: "No, you have to look at it."

All Engraving in This

Book by

The Buecher Engraving

Company

Columbus, Ohio.

Mr. Kay: "Well, Loren, did you hear that our friend Sam was dead?"

Loren: "Why no! How did it happen?"

Mr. Kay: "He was killed in a Feud in Ky."

Loren: "I always warned that boy not to ride in those cheap cars."

Judge (to man accused of stealing chickens): "And you are the defendant?"

Accused: "No, suh. I'se only the man what stole the chickens."

Alva Wilson: "I'd rather study than eat—if I am not hungry."

Little Willie Burns
Sat on a stove,
Little Willie Burns.
Little Willie Burns
Didn't go to heaven,
Little Willie Burns.

Miss Withrow: "Condon, name three strong nouns."

Condon: "Onions, garlic, limburger."

Miss Thurston: "Has anyone here read Freckles?"

Florence Christen: "No, but I've lots of brown ones."

Mrs. Coffman (in Ancient History): "Norman, how do they know the names of the excavated cities?"

Norman: "They saw the signs on the depots."

Helen Hudson (reciting in English in low tone).

Miss Withrow: "Speak louder, Helen; it is a dark day and I can't hear you very well."

Freshie: "Why do they call bobbed-haired girls loud?"

Soph: "Because they comb their hair with a bang."

Miss West (buying skirt): "Let me see that one over there."

Clerk: "Sorry, madam, but that's a lamp shade."

Mr. Hoppes: "Do you feel capable of entertaining Helen this afternoon?"

Dick: "Well, I drive a Rolls-Ruff car and can shift gears with my feet."

Mr. Thompson: "Kay learned to play the piano in no time."

Coach: "Yeah, I heard him playing it that way the other day."

Mr. Kay: "I will have to give you a zero this month."

Ralph Childs: "Well, that means nothing in my young life."

What's the use of learning
An ancient history date,
When I can make a modern one
At quarter after eight?

Mr. Thompson: "Is there any such thing as a triple reflex action?"

Chas. Allen: "Yes, waking up, turning off the alarm, and going back to sleep."

"Tell me, Donald, does bleaching the hair lead to softening of the brain?"

"No, Dorothy, it's generally the softening of the brain that leads to bleaching the hair."

Cheery Philosopher: "I believe that every single thing we give away comes back twofold."

The other: "That's my experience. Last December I gave away my daughter and she and her husband are now back with us."

Ted: "What time should I come?"

Sarepta: "Come after supper."

Ted: "That's what I was coming after."

Customer: "I wish you'd show me the thinnest thing you have in a blue serge suit."

Clerk: "I would with pleasure, sir, but he's out to lunch just now."

Jay: "I want to see you in the worst way, sugar."

Berdena: "Well, I usually get up around 10 A. M."

Two fleas were talking in the zoo.

"Join me in a game of golf," said one.

"Where?" said the other.

"Over on the lynx," said the first.

Skyjack Creamer: "Waiter, I ordered an egg sandwich and you brought me a chicken sandwich."

Waiter: "Yes, sir; I was a little late calling for your order."

FEMININE CYCLE

Six—Nice Mans.

Ten—Carry my books.

Sixteen—I'll ask mother.

Twenty—Don't be so slow.

Twenty-five—Do call me up.

Forty-five—Nice Mans.

NATURAL CLIMAX

"Jim Bilkins is dead."

"How come?"

"He stuck his head into the Red Dog Saloon and hollered 'Fire!'"

"Well?"

"They did."

"Shay, Joe, whersh my hat?"

"Son you head."

"S funny; I didn't feel it."

"Well, 's not a felt hat."

Cecil took Clarrice rowing;

She vowed she'd go no more;

I asked her why—she answered me,

"He only hugged the shore."

Unrecorded histor'c moments (Queen Elizabeth to Sir Walter Raleigh): "Keep your shirt on, Walt."

These jokes aren't original. Oh, no! You can find every word in any one of the standard dictionaries.

"He made the best after-dinner speech I've ever heard."

"What did he say?"

"Waiter, give me the check."

"My heart is with the ocean," cried the poet.

"You've gone me one better," said his seasick friend, as he took a firmer grip on the rail.

Loren Johnon: "Mother, can you tell me why I am like a hen?"

Mother: "No, Loren; why is it?"

Loren: "Because I seldom find anything where I laid it yesterday."

In olden days by marriage meant
That you were tied for life
To whomsoever that you took
To be your wedded wife.

The weddings then were sweet and pure,
Divorces were unknown,
But, now, alas! the marriage is—
Divorce's stepping-stone.

A student in geometry says that a love triangle usually turns into a wrecktangle.

"Are you going to town this morning, my dear?"

"Just as soon as I can get there. Cochran advertises a bargain sale, very special, of gold-fish."

"Good heavens! I believe you'd buy a hippopotamus if you thought it was a bargain."

"Certainly not. One in the house is enough."

Doctor: "Your nerves are weak. You must take a holiday."

Patient: "Then please get my nerves strong enough for me to ask the boss for one!"

Mr. Lundberg and wife are looking for a site for their new house. After a while they come to a spot and Mrs. Lundberg exclaimed:

"Oh Adolph, this view strikes me dumb."

"Well, dear, I think we will select this."

"The neighbors are talking about how stylish you're dressing," remarked Si Simlin.

"Taint style," replied Farmer Corntassel. "Every time my boy Josh buys a new suit of clothes I have to wear his old ones."

Mrs. Borem (buying a railway ticket): "What became of that ticket clerk who used to be at this window?"

Ticket Clerk: "He's in a lunatic asylum."

"You don't say so; What was the reason?"

"A shock."

"Shock, eh?"

"Yes, one day last week a woman came to his window, bought a ticket, paid for it and walked away without stopping to ask a string of questions."

Miss Conn: "For tomorrow's lesson we will take the life of Poe."

Fannie Gregg: "How?"

Abe: "'Ruby' Myers writes a very blue letter. He says he's at his wits' end."

Doc. Jones: "Well, he didn't have far to go."

Alfred H.: "Sweetheart, I'd go through anything for you."

Peg: "Let's start on your bank account."

"Say, Virginia, may I come over tonight?"

"Sure, Clyde, come on over."

"Why, this is not Clyde."

"This isn't Virginia, either."

Frances M.: "I say, haven't you been flirting rather heavily with Rodecker lately?"

Bill Dale: "Flirting, indeed! I haven't kissed him more than a half dozen times in my life."

Clyde E.: "What is a waffle?"

Howard R.: "A waffle is a pancake with cleats."

Barber: "You look talented."

Chuck Meyers: "That's why I want my hair cut."

Arleigh Rankin: "Say, maw, I ain't got to wash my neck, have I? I'm going to wear a clean collar tonight."

Clyde English: "I can't find any oysters in this stew."

Harvey Graves (waiter at Bryant & Ruley's): "Well, you can't find a cottage in a cottage cheese, nor a cat in the catsup, nor a horse in the horse-radish bottle, can you?"

There was once a young fellow
Who went to take
His girl
To a theatre.
She was ready
When he came,
And he was so surprised
He went and fainted;
So they were late, anyway.

A TRIP WITHOUT GAS

On a beautiful "Willys Knight," a "Pathfinder" set out to find the "Chevrolet." The "Moon" cast a gleam over the valley, and a lone "Star," that "Peerless" beauty, shone overhead. The man encountered many difficulties on his journey as he had to "Ford" the raging "Hudson," and when he thought he had reached his destination, he found it necessary to "Dodge" "Overland" in order to make a "Paige" in history. Somewhere between "Franklin" and "Cleveland" a "Pierce-Arrow" suddenly hit him. The "Pathfinder's" face grew "White" and like a bold "Saxon" of yore was about to lay down his life for the great "Republic" when he suddenly spied a lump of "Cole." Taking a "Flint" from his pocket, he struck a light and saw by his "Elgin" the lateness of the hour. Not having the heroism of "Washington" or that of "Grant" in the battle of "Lexington," he became fearful. Forgetful of all else, he rushed homeward to his "Auburn"-haired wife.

"Atlas, I have found you," said Howard Robinson as he turned to the map of the United States."

We editors may dig and toil

'Til our finger tips are sore,

But some poor fish is sure to say,

"I've heard that joke before."

The entire high school and staff recognize the invaluable aid which has been given by our advertisers. By their generous support they have made the 1924 Annual possible.



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		Ye Wall Paper Shop	75

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It is natural and easy to follow the line of least resistance. But it is doing the hard things that develops strength and character.

It is the easiest thing in the world to spend money foolishly or carelessly. It takes strength and determination to resist the temptation to do so, but successfully resisting the temptation brings two rewards—a stiffening of your mental and moral backbone and an increase in your material resources.

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NOW is the time to begin. Let us help you.

THE PEOPLES & DROVERS BANK

WASHINGTON C. H.

OHIO

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JOHN H. CULHAN, Proprietor

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when what you need is

Really Good Food.

Tobacco.

Candy



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Cafeteria**

Real Ice Cream

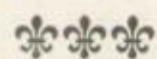


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For further information, call, write or phone.

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"Your Lumber Merchants"

Exide Battery Service Company



Let us tell you how to properly care for your battery so as to save you trouble and expense. We repair all makes of batteries, skillfully and promptly.

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Batteries and Battery Supplies.
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School Days for all time.*

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Eyes That Need Glasses



Are entitled to Specialized Effort. That's why we devote our entire time, thought and effort to eye-examination and making, in our own factory on the premises.

Right Glasses When Needed.

A. Clark Gossard
Optometrist and Optician
South Fayette Street.

BLACKMER & TANQUARY



The Rexall Drug Store

DRUGS

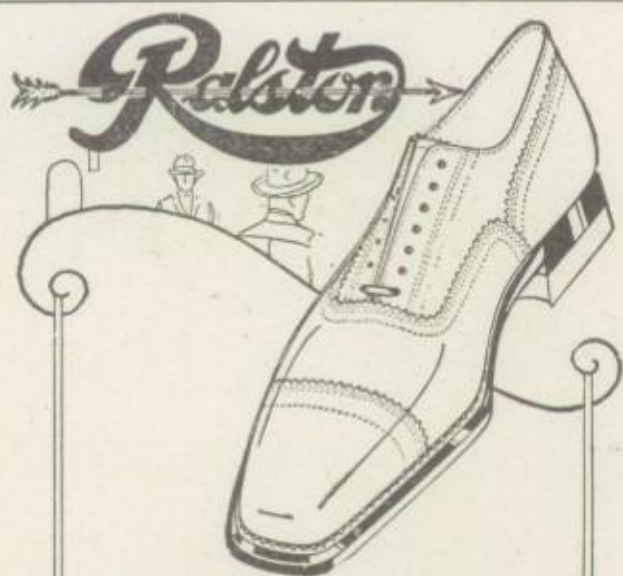
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We Take This Space
To Thank
The Senior Class of 1924
For Courtesy
Extended to Us Which
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The Fenway Model is
a "tried and true Ralston."

This new Fenway Spring
1923 model comes in Tony
Red and Tony Black.

Thousands have worn and
liked shoes made on this last.
Try it! You'll find it as nice
a shoe as you ever wore.

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Special Orders

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*The Sunburst Comes First, then
The Consumers should be your
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*No job too small or too large for
us. Phone 7011 when you need
an electrician.*



CONSUMERS APPLIANCE CO.

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**No Writing Can
Distort This
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Neat Gold Pocket-clip Free

Come and try the beautiful Parker
Duofold—the lacquer-red pen with
smart, black tips and OVER-Size
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Duofold Jr. \$5

Same except for size

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With ring for neck-ribbon

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DRUGS—“*That's my business*”

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INVESTMENT in SAVINGS ACCOUNTS, INTEREST-bearing
CERTIFICATES of DEPOSITS or LIBERTY BONDS
bring YOU fixed returns in CASH.

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Superior Barber Work
Ladies' Work a Specialty.



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FOR HOME MADE
CANDIES,
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THE VICTORY
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Meet Your Friends

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Where you always get the best
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**WE HAVE WHAT
YOU WANT**

Home Made Candies.

We have just the right things in

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Let us prove it.*



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❧ A T ❧

Murray's Restaurant

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Tennis Rackets, Balls and Base Ball Supplies.

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*We Feature Smart Apparel
That Will Appeal to the
Man Who Takes Pride in
Being Well Dressed.*



**The Burgett-Hayward
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Neat Hair is a brand of refinement.



Refined young ladies and gentlemen go to

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*Packard BUICK Automobiles,
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Printers*

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World Famous Butter Kist Pop Corn.

The Home of the Pipe Organ.



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WOMAN

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FOR OUR
DECORATION DAY
SPECIAL SHOW

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It's Time For Summer Clothes



Vacation time is here with sports, travel and out-of-doors demanding new clothes.



You'll find this a store for young folks and headquarters for summer wear—the kind you want.

Camping Togs *Sweaters*
Bathing Suits *Outing Shoes* *Sport Clothes*

The **Craig Bros.** Co.
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*Will welcome you into its family of depositors
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There Is a Time For Everything

So it is said, but any time
IS THE TIME to buy
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**We Welcome
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Well taken care of eggs bring
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**C. H. Brownell & Sons'
Buying Stations.**

An Ambition

*To serve you well enough to win
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The Ortman Motor Co.

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Court and Main Streets



**Shoes and Gents'
Furnishings**



"The Little Store with the
Snappy Stock"



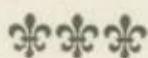
BUY ALKIRE'S
TRY POTATO
USE BREAD
AT YOUR GROCER

WASHINGTON BAKERY

THANK U



Samson Hardware



*Lowe Bros. Paints and Var-
nishes.*

All kinds of Wire Fence.

Building Hardware.

Farm Implements.

*Harness. Everything for the
city home and farms.*

*Come and see us at corner of
Market and Fayette streets,
Washington C. H., O.*

The Young Men and
The Men Who Want
To Keep Young—



Taylor's Barber Shop

East Court St.



Appearance is Not
All — But it Sure
Goes a Long Ways.

A FIGHT TO THE FINISH

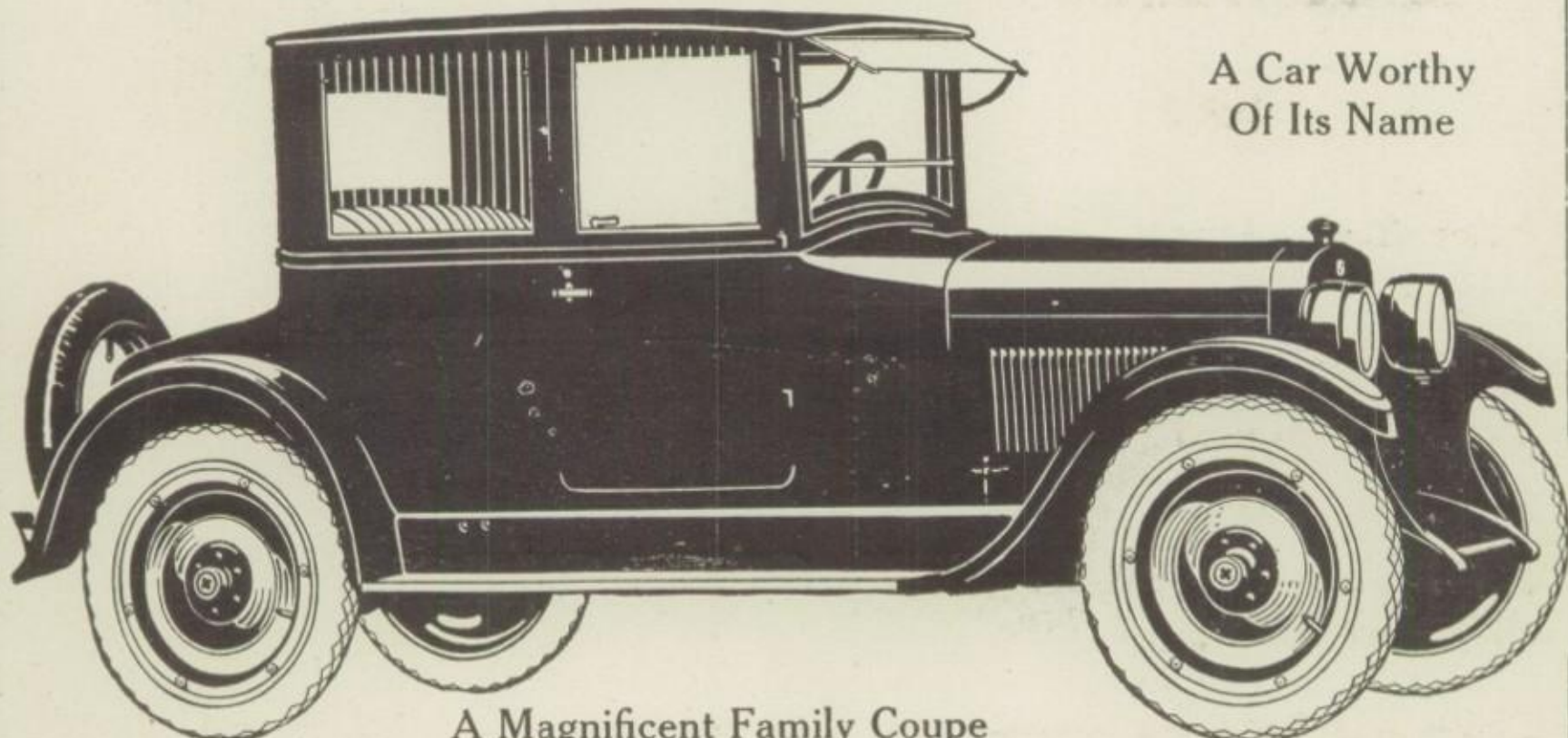
Make a clean fight for life's victories—but make a fight to the finish. Don't hesitate—don't falter. Keep on. The victory only comes to the end as you make progress. Have a place to safeguard your success. If you have gained a little profit by your fight or labor—bank it. At the finish you will have your own reward waiting.

Start a Bank Account Now.

THE FAYETTE COUNTY BANK

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A Car Worthy
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If You Will Drive It—You Will Buy It.

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Children thrive on our good meats and your good cooking. Let your youngsters have their share of good food and lots of wholesome exercise and you won't have much to worry about. Our choice meats are strength-builders.

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REMEMBER

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Rodecker's Book Store

Opposite the Postoffice

Headquarters For

School Books and Supplies

Crane's Stationery

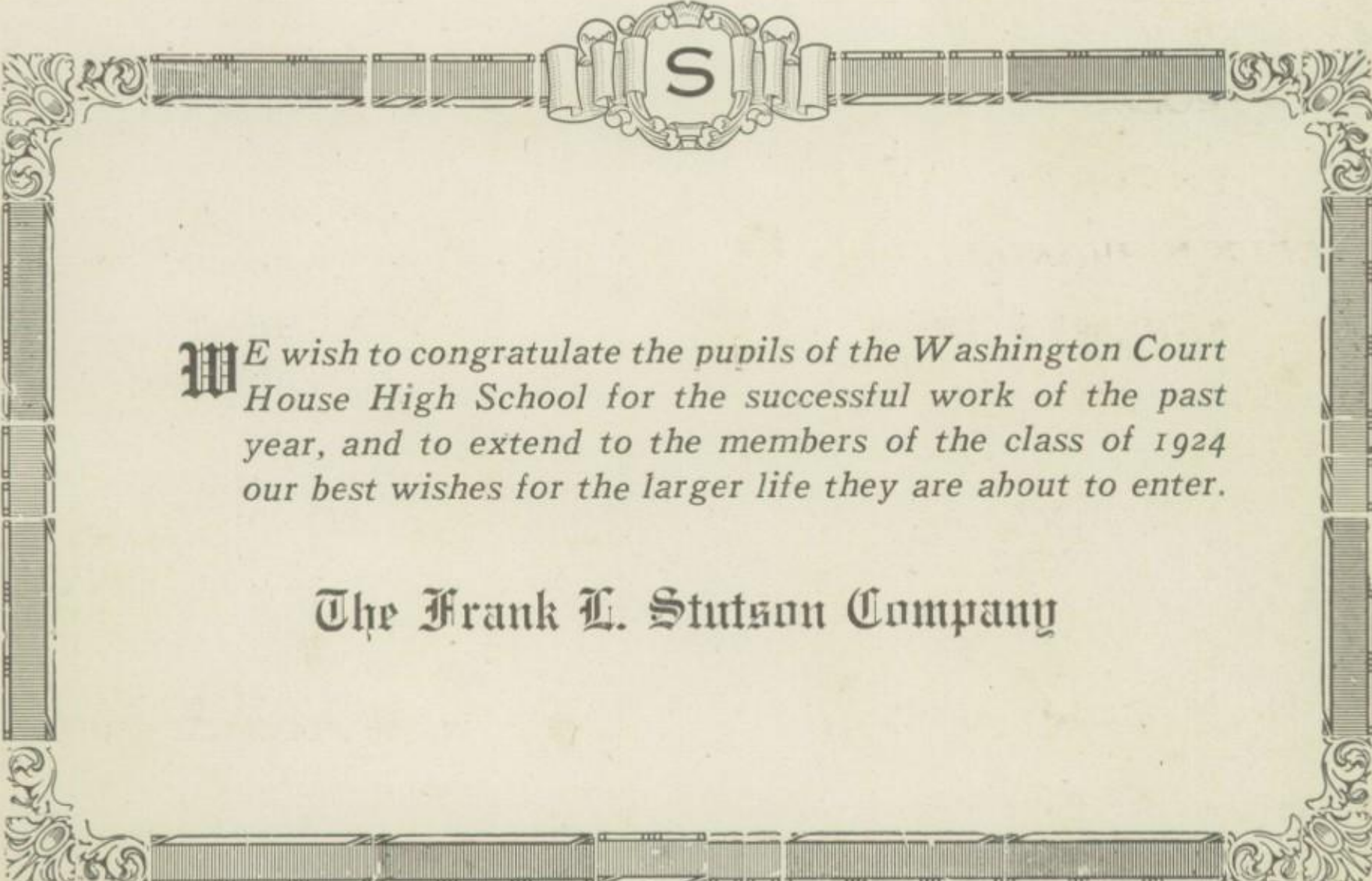
Greeting Cards

Office Supplies

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Sporting Goods

Radio Outfits, Etc.



WE wish to congratulate the pupils of the Washington Court House High School for the successful work of the past year, and to extend to the members of the class of 1924 our best wishes for the larger life they are about to enter.

The Frank L. Stutson Company

Autograph Page

